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THE CROSS OF SAINT JOHN.

[CONCLUDED.]

III.

Theodore and Simeon, eager to leave Ghent, went through the town in silence, loaded with the considerable sum which was the fruit of their robbery, and the greater part of which was in gold.

As they passed below the belfry, in the light of the moon, Theodore turned his head in spite of himself, and could not help casting a look upon the high cross of St. John, which projected into the sky. Then, making an effort to brave Michelle's threat, "It is not that which I fear," said he, pointing to the iron cross; "though the way it was placed on the moon's surface troubled me for an instant. What I dread is some indiscretion on the part of that woman. However, thou didst well in hindering me from killing her, if thou are sure she will not betray us."

"Betray us!" replied Simeon, breaking at last the profound silence to which he seemed to have condemned himself: "she would die sooner, poor Michelle!"

"At any rate," said the young Norman again, "we shall do well to leave the country for some days. If thy father learns what we have done, there will be still time to excuse thyself."

Simeon answered nothing, and the two companions left the town.

After walking for some length, they entered a farm, where they hired horses, and proceeded on their way to France.

On the morning which succeeded that criminal night, while Simeon and Theodore were flying as fast as they could, and at the very hour when the servant was taking refuge at her mother's, at Zotteghem, Balthasar was leaving Alost, on his return to Ghent, his mind filled with sad forebodings.

"I should have done better," said he, "not to try this proof. I ought to have confined myself to changing the secret of my chest. If that woman is guilty, she will necessarily be ruined by me."

The good merchant was far from suspecting his son.

He arrived at ten in the morning at the door of his house. He knocked in the way he was habitually known to do, but no one came to open to him. His dogs alone gave token of presence by caressing tones. Balthasar knocked again—the same silence.

"Can real robbers have come," said he, "and assassinated Michelle? But Hassan and Muley would not have suffered it."

As he was growing impatient at these perplexities, a neighbor showed his head at the window.

"Have you not seen Michelle?" the leather-merchant asked him.

"At daybreak," answered the neighbor, "as I was opening my door, I saw her go out. She was going I know not whither, and walking like a fool."

This account shook Balthasar's heart. Other neighbors, who came up, also said they had seen the servant, and that she had taken the Zotteghem road.

"This is unheard of," said the merchant; "and I can't get into my house again."

Bonaventure, who had come before and knocked several times, then arrived. He became pale and trembled, when he saw how the matter was, and as soon as a word from Balthasar had made him understand that he had absented himself in order to prove Michelle, according to his plan.

The old clerk was going to speak, but Balthasar interrupted him.

"Let us not suspect too lightly," said he: "let us wait for the proofs, old man; and go for a smith, for this door won't open without."

Many people were now assembled in front of the leather merchant's house. The provost of St. Bavon, who happened to pass, stopped there too.

When the door was opened, Banaventure followed Balthasar: some neighbors entered, and the provost slipped in among them. The merchant went straight up to the chest, which he found open and empty. He uttered a loud cry.

"I am robbed," said he; "robbed of all! Fourteen thousand florins! I am not surprised at her care in disappearing. She must be found again."

"My ministry becomes necessary, as I foresaw," said the provost, showing himself. "What proofs have you!"

"We accuse," said Bonaventure——

The merchant stepped to silence him; but hesitated, went back, and the old clerk spoke.

"We accuse Michelle——"

"Of a robbery of fourteen thousand florins—a house-breaking. Is that your key? continued the provost, taking out that which remained in the lock of the chest.

"No," replied the merchant; "that is a false key. I had not seen it before. So I have been long duped. The wretch! She has had a false key made. Where will the other be?"

He sought, and found nothing.

The provost, looking everywhere about, picked up from the ground a sleeve-button.

"A man has been here," said he.

"She had an accomplice!"

"And here's another proof of it," cried Bonaventure, entering the two young people's room. "These two glasses and this empty bottle show that the two culprits put courage into them before proceeding."

"I am no longer surprised," said a neighbor, "at the easy circumstances in which Michelle's mother lives at Zotteghem. A family of robbers!"

"And you say," asked the provost, "that this woman was seen on her way to Zotteghem?"

"Precisely."

"We will immediately go thither with a *posse-comitatus*, Master Balthasar. It is only four leagues. If she hasn't had wings, we shall overtake her, and your fourteen thousand florins won't be all lost. But it is a thrice capital crime."

At this word the provost went away, leaving Balthasar in deep dejection, and Bonaventure half angry and half pleased, because he hoped thenceforth to introduce his wife into the house. He sent for her, in fact, to take care of the overwhelmed merchant; and from that day forth she was installed in the place of poor Michelle.

Balthasar wrote to his son, whom he supposed to be yet at Brussels, and begged him to come and comfort him. He told him all that had just taken place, as he understood it. But the express charged with this letter did not find Simeon; who, not being yet wholly lost, would doubtless have been struck with it, and might have repented. On the contrary, through a merchant who was going to Ghent, the young man wrote a letter to his father from Mons, announcing a journey of three weeks into France. This letter did not arrive till some days after the catastrophe, and Balthasar was not sorry for the step his son had taken.

"My poor child could not have borne the thought of Michelle's crime," said he, "it is better he should know nothing of it. At his return, we'll consider."

Meantime the provost, escorted by six archers on horseback, arrived at Zotteghem. He went alone before them to the house of Michelle's mother.

"Where is your daughter?" said he to the old woman.

"Ah! worthy sir, don't make a noise," answered the good woman. "She is ill."

"Asleep, no doubt," replied the man of justice. "That is not surprising, after a night like that she has passed. I must speak to her."

He entered without ceremony, and saw Michelle inundated with tears on her mother's bed.

"You must come with us, my pretty child," said he, jeeringly; "and in the first place, let us look at the fourteen thousand florins."

"The fourteen thousand florins!" repeated she, with a wandering air. "Oh, my God! I was sure I should be accused."

"'Tis always thus," said the provost. "If one listened to them, there could never be robbers."

"Robbers, sir!" cried the old woman. "Who dares to say my daughter has robbed?"

"I say it, the provost of St. Bavon. We must have the fourteen thousand florins, and the accomplices' names, and she must come with us."

The old woman fell backward on the uneven floor of her little house. The man of justice whistled; the six archers entered. Michelle, afraid of violence, silently rose.

"I will follow you," said she.

"You can't," interrupted the curate of Zotteghem, coming up. "This poor girl is very ill," added he, turning towards the provost.

"She has been guilty of robbery," replied the latter; "let her restore the sum, and tell her associates, and we'll leave her here for some days under the guard of our men."

"Heaven is my witness that I have nothing, and have taken nothing," answered Michelle, trembling.

"Then, who has committed the robbery? You know the robbers, name them."

"I cannot."

"And what is this key?" resumed the provost, snatching from Michelle's girdle the key of the merchant's chest.

"That is not the key which was made use of in the commission of the crime."

"I know it; you had a false one made; two were necessary for you. But you have lost your head,"

"Are you guilty, Michelle?" said the curate.

The servant looked at him sadly; then, bursting into tears, she answered, "No, father."

"In the name of our Lord Jesus Christ," resumed the old man, "Michelle, answer me, do you know the robbers?"

"Father, I am innocent."

"And will you name the culprits?" asked the provost.

"Never!"

"Not even to God?" said the priest.

"Not even to God; He knows them."

"Torture will make you speak, my beauty," interrupted the chief officer. "We have clever tortures which have untied tongues more restive than yours. Let us go."

"My child," said the good curate, "if you are innocent, God, without doubt, will not desert you. May His hand support you! I will come and see you in prison. But," continued he, addressing the archers, "don't take her to Ghent; she wouldn't get there alive."

"That wouldn't be our business," replied the provost: "we must have discoveries, and the fourteen thousand florins."

He made a sign. Then one of the archers, having covered Michelle with a large cloak, set her before him on his horse, and the party returned to Ghent, while the good curate devoted himself to the consolation of the poor mother.

On the evening of that day Michelle was shut up in one of the dungeons of the village of St. Bavon.

IV.

Who would do us justice, if we had not God in heaven? For the sentences of men are very often the fruit of error. It would take us long to enumerate the bloody cases in which human justice has been deceived. It would, perhaps, be easy to show that the number of innocents condemned is almost as great as that of culprits acquitted.

As soon as poor Michelle was in the officer's gripe, there was no thought of calmly inquiring into all those favorable presumptions of her previous life which might plead in her favor, but only of attending to such circumstances as were likely to blacken it. Judges then, like hangmen, were paid so much for each condemned. The executioner worked by the piece; he complained when he had nothing to do; and the passers of sentences shaped out work for him. A judge is reported to have said: "If we condemn nobody, how will the hangman live, who has his family to support?" Though this was a Swiss and Calvanist judge, I had rather believe, for my part, that this horrible sentence was made for him.

The provost of St. Bavon made active preparations for the hearing of the servant's cause. Her master, ill with grief, no longer busied himself about her. It was remarked that Michelle's mother had not died of hunger. This singular fact, which did credit to the poor girl, was turned against her. The fruit of the robbery was seen in what were called the easy circumstances of the old woman. There was neatness, economy and sobriety; her cottage had not the hideous look of vicious poverty; new conclusions were drawn from these virtues, and the old woman was all but imprisoned as her daughter's receiver.

The curate of Zotteghem came at the end of two days, as he had promised, to visit Michelle in her prison. He was convinced of her innocence. But she would not name the authors of the robbery. He exhorted her to patience, and commended her to the gaolers, telling them that the prisoner had not committed the crime, and that God would not fail to discover the culprits. The keeper of the prison had some respect for the words of the man of God. But the judges who were following out the preparation had the heart of which Horace speaks—wrapped up in triple brass. They kept hold of their prey; nothing could take it from them, or bring them to pity her.

Michelle was interrogated every day; and every day her answers were the same: she was innocent; she knew the culprits; but she could not tell their names. It was even suspected — for there are some black hearts to which nothing is repugnant—that the poor servant had an intrigue with some man unknown, as an accomplice of whom she had committed the robbery, and whom she refused to compromise.

After eight days had passed, without their being able to draw from her the confessions they required—that is to say, the place in which the fourteen thousand florins were, and the names of her accomplices; as it was seen that resignation had gotten the upper hand with her, and that she was better, it was decided that she should be subjected to the torture. She had to undergo what was called the wedge-question. The executioner's assistant brought four small oaken boards of great thickness. Each of Michelle's feet was placed between two pieces; in the middle was thrust the sharp end of a long wedge, and the whole was fastened with bars and cramp-irons. Then the executioner, armed with a mallet, drove the wedge; which, forcibly repelling the two boards from the middle, compressed the feet, made the blood spout, and crushed the flesh. Michelle, uttering lamentable cries, fainted at last without making any declaration; and the torture ceased. Her wounds were dressed: she was thrown on the straw of her dungeon; and the sworn surgeon, who had legally assisted at the question, declared that in three days she would be able to undergo another.

The unfortunate woman's agonies soon woke her, and were so lively and cruel that, desiring only death, she resolved on avoiding a prolongation of punishment. On the morrow, and the day after, she saw no other person but the gaoler, who was ordered to bring her every morning a little pitcher of water, and a morsel of black bread. On the third day she had to leave her dungeon, and undergo the trial of the buskin. This was an iron stocking, which was attached to the foot, and then placed upon a burning fire-pan. She could neither walk nor stand, such horrible sufferings had the preceding question left behind it. At the sight of the new tortures preparing for her, Michelle declared, in a feeble tone, that she was going to confess all.

Resolved to immolate herself for her young master, whose crime she felt, besides, that it would be difficult for her to prove, even if she should reveal it, the servant made the sign of the cross, and began to pray in secret, asking forgiveness from God for the falsehood she was going to tell. But at that moment, though the poor creature had been little instructed, she felt, by a supernatural light, that falsehood was not permitted in any case, and that she could not, without offending God, hasten the moment of her death. She confined herself, then, submissive and resigned, to praying that the Lord would help her, and direct her tongue; and she awaited the interrogatories.

"Are you guilty?" asked the provost.

"It is possible," said she, "that I may be; for I might have prevented the robbery."

"Who committed it? Who took away the fourteen thousand florins?"

"A young man."

"One whom you love?"

"I love one of the two," replied Michelle, blushing; for she saw the word was understood in a different sense from that she gave to it.

"One of the two!" resumed the provost briskly; "they were two?"

"They were."

"Independently of you?"

"Yes."

"And you could have prevented the crime?"

"Yes, for I was present; and if I had called for help, I should have been found innocent."

"Very well, child?" said the provost, with a satisfied air; "and now the names of these men?"

"I cannot tell them."

"Whither do you think they may have retreated?"

"I do not know."

"Do you think they may have remained in this country?"

"I do not believe it."

"And you refuse to name them?"

"You may kill me, but I cannot tell their names."

"Let this woman be taken back to her dungeon."

Then, when he found himself alone among his men, the provost said, "She confesses herself guilty; that's a great point gained. As to her accomplices, we know they are two. I'll take upon myself to find them. But this business is detaining us, and there are other causes."

He thought for some minutes, and drew up against Michelle the sentence of death.

On the evening of that day the curate of Zotteghem, by whom she wished to be confessed for the last time, came to announce to her that she was to die on the morrow. She was glad of it: she asked absolution for what might be reprehensible in the answers she had made to avoid question by the buskin. The good priest saw her calm when he had assured her that God forgave her, and that she might receive the Holy Communion next morning.

The day of execution was the 15th of March, 1535. While they were coolly preparing the rope which was to strangle Michelle, and afterwards to hang her body from the gibbet, shut up as high as the neck in a bag of red cloth, what became of the two criminals, whose wicked action was so hardly expiated by the poor Flemish woman?

They had gone as far as Paris, and had lived there for eight days the most dissolute life; deafening themselves with noise, and seeking, in a continual whirlwind of pleasures, to repel remorse. Frightful ideas, however, tormented Simeon: he saw, in dreams, Michelle accused; but he did not suppose, on waking, that that soul, so honest, could be suspected,—when one day, in the capital of France, as he was visiting the garden of the Tournelles, which was at the place where the Royal Square has since been built, he unexpectedly encountered Michel Vander Haegen, a Ghent merchant, a friend of his father's, and who had just arrived in Paris. It was the 8th of March.

"You are amusing yourself here," said the merchant to him, "while your father is under the weight of a bitter sorrow."

"What sorrow?" asked the young man, beginning to blush.

"Don't you know? His chest has been robbed, and his servant is going to be hanged."

Simeon staggered at this. The merchant attributed his change of features to natural feeling. He comforted him, and made him promise to return to Ghent next day.

The two young people had already spent or lost half of the enormous sum they had taken. The hope of refunding and setting all right induced them to play still in the evening. But they lost almost all that remained to them; and, as Simeon declared he would return to Ghent, throw himself at his father's knees, confess all, and save poor Michelle, Theodore agreed to accompany him, on the express condition of the young man's swearing to him to take all upon himself and accuse himself of all the robberies. The companion knew Balthasar possessed an immense fortune, and he perhaps had his plans. After the old man's death, this large fortune must belong entirely to Simeon. Who knows whether Theodore was not calculating on the possibility of hastening this succession? If these suppositions are considered odious, let us reflect on the consequences of a first crime. The evil way always widens. Besides, Theodore, Simeon's accomplice, robbed him himself; and had still upon him two thousand florins in gold, in his girdle, pretending all the while that nothing remained. He who lies and steals does not stop there. Travelling then was not so quick as it is now. The two young men did not arrive at Ghent till the morning of the 15th of March. They left their horses in the suburb, in order to be less observed, and cleared at ten the city-gate. Michelle was to be executed at noon. Theodore had for some time been raising his eyes toward the high cross of St. John.

"That's what is to punish us," he said, laughing. "We were wrong perhaps to come back into this country. But," added he, "who would not endanger himself for his friend?"

Simeon said nothing. He was thinking, as he walked, of the manner in which he would declare everything to his father, who would withdraw his accusation, and say he had found his money and the robbers, and that the culprits had left the country. Simeon and Theodore might even have the honor of its being published that this discovery was owing to them.

The weather that day was such as is common in March. A high wind had suddenly risen at the moment when Simeon and Theodore were reaching the heart of the town. The sky was veiled by gloomy clouds, which rolled against each other like armies. The wind loosened the roofs and strewed the streets with tiles and brickbats; its voice blew hoarse and threatening, and every one wrapt himself in his mantle.

The two friends were all but carried off as they crossed Calendar square. Theodore looked at that moment a little frightened at the iron cross, which he could not, with all his sarcasms, banish from his thoughts.

As they were turning out of this square into the street which leads to the pavement before St. John's, now St. Bavon's, a deeper howl of the hurricane was heard; the earth seemed to shake, and all at once the high iron cross loosened from its strong spire, fell on the two robbers, after having injured the roof of the chapter-house, and threw them down. Theodore's body was cut in two. He could only say, "She was right," and expired.

Simeon, bruised, lived still. Two priests of the chapter came up to him. In their presence and before the crowded assembly, the young man confessed the crime Michelle was going to expiate. He was carried on a chairman's horse, with the body of his friend, to the village of St. Bavon. He renewed his confessions and expired. They found on Theodore the 2,000 florins he had concealed, with a third key of the chest, cogged dice and other indications. The bodies of the robbers were hung on the gibbet, and the curate of Zotteghem was ordered to bring Michelle out of her prison to assist at the honorable reparation made her by the judges, by order of the abbot of St. Bavon.

When Balthasar knew what had happened, he tore his hair and left the country, leaving Michelle a perpetual pension of two thousand florins a year. The poor creature withdrew to the Beguinage, for her mother had just died. She herself did not live long.

That street of Ghent in which Michelle's prophecy had been realized by a kind of miracle, was always afterwards called *Cross street.*

St. Petersburg.—A letter of the 22d ult. says: "The Emperor, it is known, has conceded to a joint-stock company for the construction of a railway to unite the Wolga to the Don. That undertaking is certainly one of the most important of those lately projected in Russia, since it will unite together the Caspian, the Sea of Azoff, the Mediterranean, the Black Sea, and Central Asia. The most distant regions of Siberia will come into easy communication with Odessa, Vienna, Paris and England. In spite of the wretched aid afforded by the present steam-tugs on the Lower Don, and the difficulty of communication with the rich parts of the empire, the commerce of the basin of Azoff has increased tenfold during the last twenty years. It is thought that, in consequence of the large goods traffic which must take place, the new railway will make a very handsome profit, calculated at twelve per cent."

THE LATE REV. M. KELLY, D.D., MAYNOOTH.

[*From the Nation.*]

On Tuesday, 2d November, the Church, with all a mother's love, and with more than a mother's fond remembrance, poured forth on the altar of God her richest treasures on behalf of her departed children. On that day, in the quiet little graveyard of St. Patrick's, Maynooth, the Rev. M. Kelly, D.D., was interred; and, if simplicity of life, rectitude of morals, sacredness of character, and purity of devotion be a guarantee of sanctity, we do not err in calling our deceased countryman an Irish Saint. A zealous priest of unsullied virtue—a gifted scholar, of most rare accomplishments, and an ardent Irishman of truthful heart, we cannot but bewail his loss to the Order he adorned, the institution he served, and the country he loved. Grief now, however, is vain. Death has stilled the heart that proved so faithful in life to God and man.

Of the many who mourn the loss we record, but few were prepared for its announcement. Dr. Kelly was in the prime of life—apparently strong and vigorous—and, until within the last few months, when he himself seemed to have some presentiment of his approaching end, none could have anticipated the sad event.

Dr. Kelly was born in Kilkenny, and entered Maynooth as a student in Logics, at the early age of seventeen. Even then there were few of his contemporaries who did not predict for the young Logician a success, which time afterwards more than realized. We have heard an old and faithful friend of his—himself no mean scholar, and one well worthy in worth and ability of the fair friendship which he contracted and maintained with the deceased—we have heard him describe the impression made on him by Dr. Kelly's first examination in Philosophy. His youth and unassuming manners added, in no slight degree, to the claims which talent ever displays; and the clearness, succinctness, and modesty in that of his answering, cloathed, as it was, in the purest and most classic Latin, testified, at once, to the worth of his character, the solidity of his judgment, and the rarity of his accomplishments. His examiner, on that occasion, was one, who is now an exalted dignitary of the Irish Church, and should these lines meet his eye, he may, perhaps, remember with pleasure the occasion on which he tested the abilities and revealed the promise of the then young ecclesiastic, who is now laid at rest forever. The after Collegiate career of Dr. Kelly was equally brilliant; and, at its termination, he was appointed to the Chair of Philosophy in the Irish College, Paris, where his sweetness and urbanity of manner, coupled with his high attainments as a Professor, won for him the esteem and admiration of all who studied under him. In 1841, he returned to his *Alma Mater*, and then occupied the Chair of Belles Lettres of French—a position for which he was admirably qualified. Those who read under him and they are many, for his class, in the former department, generally comprised more than a hundred students—cannot but remember the patient and untiring care with which he attended to their advancement—no labor that zeal could call forth—no assistance that knowledge could render—no inducement to study, that friendship could suggest or ingenuity discover, were wanting, on his part, to make the young *eleves* under him studious and accomplished. And yet amid the continual and manifold labors of the Professor, he found, or rather made time for the no less arduous pursuits of the Author. His heart was passionately attached to Ireland. He loved her with all the simplicity and affection of his being; and nothing pleased him more than to pore over her past history. To that history his rich intellect and immense research have left many and important contributions. The edition of Lynch's "Cambrensis Enersus," with translation and notes—an edition of White's "Apologia"—up to that time unpublished—an edition of O'Sullivan Beare's Historiæ Catholicæ Hiberniæ Compendium"—a translation of Gosselin's celebrated work on the "Power of the Popes in the Middle Ages"—a translation from the German of some of "Canon Schmid's Tales"—the "Martyrology of Jallacht," and several most remarkable and learned contributions to the *Dublin Review*, *Duffy's Magazine*, and other Catholic periodicals, were the work of his learned and untiring pen.* To say that the Celtic Society owed its origin to his exertions, would perhaps be saying too much; but it is not exaggeration to say that he was the most zealous and indefatigable laborer in that useful and learned body, as his contributions to it, of which the most of the above works are an enumeration, fully prove.

But he is now at rest. Called away in the prime of life and the vigor of his genius, he sleeps by the side of that fond friend, whose eyes, not much more than a twelvemonth since, he closed in peace, and on whose invaluable works, up to the time of his own fatal illness, he was constantly engaged. His remains have been borne with all the pomp of religion and all the sadness of grief, through those long corridors, where his step was often heard and his quiet smile as often seen—round those shaded walks, which he used to frequent, and to that little nook, where he often stood with moistened eye and sorrowing heart while some fresh young flower was laid at rest.

* Dr. Kelly was preparing for the press, and did fully prepare, one volume of the late Dr. Renehan's invaluable manuscripts, containing collections on Irish Church History, with Lives of the Catholic Archbishops and Bishops since the Reformation. He also prepared an Ecclesiastical Map of Ireland, on which he was engaged for the last two years. It is at present in press, and will shortly appear.

Many a tear trickled over his coffin—many a prayer was breathed for his remains; but in such a life and in such a death, there is a spirit that sinks not to the grave. When grief subsides, that spirit will appear and bring to light again the truth and purity—the zeal and virtue—the worth and accomplishments of the departed, and as it awakens memory to past recollections, many a pure and chastened joy will enter into the hearts of surviving friends, making their loss less severe.

Peace to his soul. When the green grass grows over his grave, and the fresh flowers of spring are strewn upon it, should the companions of his youth and manhood—alas! that we cannot also say old age—visit that hallowed spot, they must remark the companionship, uniting in death between him and his once-cherished friend, the late President of the College; and remembering the many qualities of head and heart in which they were alike, and their mutual love for one another, they cannot but exclaim, "*Quomodo in vita dilenerunt se; ita et in morte non sunt separati!*"

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURE, IN NEWRY, ON THE ARCHITECTURE OF THE HEAVENS.

[*From the Newry Herald of Thursday, 4th Nov.*]

On Tuesday evening, 2d November, a lecture—the first of a series—on "the Architecture of the Heavens," was delivered in the Savings Bank, by the Rev. Dr. Cahill, D. D. The spacious room was crowded to overflowing, and the lecture was listened to with the utmost attention.

The Lecturer, having introduced his subject with a few preliminary remarks, dwelt at considerable length on the similarity of the laws of astronomy with those of the other sciences, more particularly in enabling the student to determine the peculiarities of a whole class from a knowledge of an individual of that class. He proceeded to describe the solar system in a simple but pleasant style. How beautiful and inviting, yet how sublime, a consideration of it proves to be. What variety along with essential unity it everywhere displays. The solar system, he said, consisted of the sun, as a great centre, and thirty-two planets revolving round him. Some of those, primary planets, revolve immediately round the sun, while the remainder, secondary planets or satellites, revolve round the primary ones. The law relating to any one of these planets was equally applicable to all the celestial bodies of a similar class. Unity of design pervaded them all. The sun is the great dispenser of light and heat to our world and to all the solar system. His size is something inconceivable to us, being more than the magnitude of all the planets put together. He is more than a million times larger than our earth, and is yet only a speck when compared to many of the fixed stars, which we have every reason to believe are suns. What an idea this conveys to us of the immensity of the universe, and of the power and glory of its great Creator. What a wide-flowing and what a gorgeous vesture is this, wherein the Ancient of Days "reveals yet conceals." His eternal and incomprehensible lineaments. Truly "an undevout astronomer is mad." Yet all this great array of suns and stars—so many porch lamps in the temple of our God—are as obedient to certain plain laws as the minutest object of creation in our world. These laws the lecturer proceeded familiarly and popularly to explain. The law, he said, by which the planets are made to revolve around the sun is known as the law of gravitation, or rather the attraction of gravitation. The word gravitation means weight, and it is the operation of this same law that causes a ball to fall to the ground when it is disengaged from the hand. The centre of gravity, or weight of the solar system, approximates to the sun, and the whole planetary revolutions depend, so to speak, upon the principle of the lever, or upon an analogous principle. At the creation of the world the principle of gravitation was most strongly developed in the centre, and it was in consequence of that arrangement that the earth assumed the globular form it now has. And the laws that applied to the gravitation of the earth were equally applicable to the whole planetary system. The lecturer next proceeded to name the planets in their order, and to point out the time occupied by the revolution of each, showing, by means of an excellent diagram, and by the application to a ball of two forces in opposite directions, that the planets must, in consequence of the attractive and projectile forces, move in elliptical orbits. After referring to the discoveries of Kepler, the Rev. gentleman concluded his eloquent lecture. He thanked the audience for their breathless attention. It was generally remarked, he said, that the temperature grows colder towards the north, but he found the people of Newry much warmer towards him than many of those in more southern towns. Dr. Cahill lectured again on the following evening on Comets, and to-night his lecture is descriptive of the Tides.

An Indian Battle.—The South Pass correspondent of the *Republican* newspaper says a battle occurred between the Crow and Snake Indians on the 29th October, in which ten of the former were killed. The fight grew out of the thieving propensities of the Crows.

A Connecticut newspaper, in speaking of the death of an editor, says, "He was a high-*winded* gentleman, a pungent writer, and valued his principles more than he did his *wife*."

THE MUNSTER BLACKWATER—FROM MALLOW TO FERMOY.

(From the Cork Reporter.)

We set out from the ancient town of Mallow, on the river Blackwater, in which the tourist will behold the magnificent, but shattered ruins of Charles MacCarthy, Prince of Desmond, seized by Sir John Norris, who was killed at the battle of Macollop, in the county of Waterford, in 1617. Nature has done everything to fertilize and beautify this ancient and princely patrimony, so celebrated for its salubrious and copious spa. The residence of the Jephson family is on an eminence, and commands a delightful view of the town, the river, and the lofty mountains, that add much to the rich sceneries that adorn the banks of this noble Danube. Bearforest, the splendid residence of Mrs. Fitzgibbon, the Longfields, and the Misses Lombard, just in view—Ballymagooly, that of Mr. Courtney, and the beautiful but deserted Rockforest, where Sir James Cotter once flourished in profuse and Irish hospitality. Nothing can vie with the beauty and admirable diversity of sceneries that adorn this part of South Munster, where you behold the spoils of British rapine, in its various shattered ruins and demolished churches. In this excursion you behold Annakissa, the deserted residence of the ancient family of Nagle; and Castlekevin—that part of the patrimony of Lord Roche bestowed by Cromwell on one of his adherents, in his crusades through Ireland in 1649, named Thornhill, now occupied by Mr. Reeves; the ruins of Carrick Abbey, and its fertile manor, now possessed by Mr. Franklin; and the romantic Ballygriffin, which boasts of giving birth to the renowned Nano Nagle, the foundress of the Presentation Convent, Cork. Kilavullen, a poor village, although the situation is picturesque and romantic—possessed by a Mr. Hennesy—is worthy of the tourist's notice. Here you behold the ruins of an abbey, a pigmy Protestant church, with a congregation consisting of one—Mr. Foote. Some distance off is the magnificent ruin of the illustrious but plundered house of De La Roche, whose extensive principality was patched between a mercenary group of rapacious invaders in 1649.

The Manserghs, of the county of Tipperary, possess some property here, known as the ravages of Bridgetown Abbey, built by Fitz-Hugh Roche, the father of the first Viscount Fermoy, in the 14th century. The Robertses, the Martins, the Welsteads, the Groveses, the Ruddocks, Bowens, Footes, Stamers, Campions, Aldworths, and the holy family, known in their time as the St. Legers, were amply paid by Cromwell, for their merciless ravages in this part of the county of Cork. But as the chief of the families of these mentioned are extinct, or the fruits of their rapine gone into strange hands, I leave the spirits of such worthies quite safe beyond the River Styx. Here you meet the antique mansion of Mr. Wilson, and the demolished Abbey of Kilcummer—that part of the manor called Renny was bestowed on the celebrated author of the Fairy Queen. Ill got ill gone—the reward of his hireling wit is gone into strange hands, and as if the curse was entailed, few prospered on this sacerdotal manor. Here you meet the admired residence of Mr. Gibbings, allied by marriage to the royal family of Bruce—a branch of whom became seated at the magnificent Miltown, near Charleville. The neighboring manor of Ballyhooly was recently purchased from the Callaghan family, at one time eminent merchants of our southern emporium, by the Earl of Listowel. Nature has done much for this locality; a copious river, lofty peaks, interspersed groves, and a land flowing with milk and honey, and yet, from rack rent and war tax the inhabitants seem to suffer all the privations of life, and never partake of any luxuries from one year to the other, but the esculents produced from the fertility of the soil. A short distance from the village are the shattered ruins of the Abbey of Killatty, bestowed for graces special by Cromwell upon the ancestors of the late Major Grimes, one of whose sons shot his brother by mistake, in that year of grace, when the wild geese disturbed and threatened to expel the intruders, and cried up "Ireland for the Irish"—the other lamented youth was unfortunately drowned in the Blackwater. The Grimes are extinct, and their sacerdotal manor got into strange hands, and the Abbey lands of Templeno, or the new church which joins Killatty, underwent the same fate till lately possessed by Mr. Lane Hyde. A family of the Moores of Scottish origin, who flourished here in a Castle of the Roches, called Cregg, are extinct also. You now approach that part of the manor of the house of Roche, given by Cromwell to one Arthur Hyde, the kinsman of that arrant old judge Lord Clarendon, who, to palliate the devastating and sacerdotal ravages of his kinsmen in the county of Cork, wrote his Rebellion of 1641, a publication which comprises the most infamous falsehoods and reckless libels against the Irish nation, a tirade of vituperation from which the notorious libeller, Sir Richard Musgrave, borrowed largely in what that knight arrant calls his "Rebellion of 1798." These Hydes were enriched by the ravages of Sir Walter Raleigh, but the ruthless Cromwell crowned their rapacity with the estates of the Roches, the Condons, the Abbeylands, of Moy Lugga, Deravolan, Glanworth, and Templeno, and the magnificent demesne of the Viscount Fermoy, which with one thousand acres of what modern authors call Casltehyde was sold to the late John Sadleir. Castlehyde is situated one mile west of Fermoy, on the banks of the river Blackwater. The best part of the mature oak that remained on the hills since the days of the plundered Condons and Roches, was sold by Mr. Hyde, the last of the Clarendons—as the present peer of that English title is named Villiers, and descended from French Huguenots.

The chief of the families introduced in this historical and descriptive tour are extinct.

A. O'Kelly, Fermoy.

PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH.

Extract from a Report addressed to the Central Councils of the Work by the Father-General of the Jesuits, on the state of the Missions directed by the Religious of that Society.

"Rome, May 2 1858.

". . . . At the Rocky Mountains, seven Fathers and five Brother-coadjutors are divided between the stations of St. Paul, of the Sacred Heart, and that of St. Ignatius.

"The mission of St. Paul is the poorest of all, owing to the sandy nature of the soil, which is unavailable for culture, and feeds no cattle. The number of savages baptized is a thousand. There are, besides, about forty Canadian Catholic families, who rival the Indians in zeal and attachment to the practice of religion. None of those vices generally so common in this class sadden the heart of the Missioner. We have no security, however, for the future moral state of this mission, owing to the vicinity of the gold diggings, which are not more than thirty miles from Colville, and which bring us into contact with the whites, always fatal to the spiritual and temporal interests of the poor savages.

"*The Mission of the Sacred Heart* is still suffering from the effects of the war waged against the Americans; public agitation is not yet calmed. Several Indians, on the occasion of these troubles, had resumed their gambling habits, and left the Church. At Easter, 1857, only one-half of them approached the Sacrament; but at the time of the Superior's visit, special instructions were given, and the backsliders, who were almost all young men, made it their duty to regain the grace of God.

"*Mission of St. Ignatius.*—Of all the three stations, this succeeds the best; it numbers two thousand Indians baptized. The Flatheads are only at a distance of thirty miles. Henceforth this latter mission, uninterrupted during four years, will be reopened, and until it is provided with apostles stationed permanently in the tribe, it will be regularly visited by one of the Missioners of St. Ignatius. The Blackfeets are not more remote. They have been so urgent in asking for a mission, that it was impossible to refuse them. One of our Fathers should have gone there already, and will not delay to visit them. Mgr. Miege, under whose jurisdiction the Blackfeet are, has given the requisite authority.

"The journey which Father Menetrey undertook last year to the Flatheads filled those good Indians with joy, and the Missioner with consolation. I will forward to the editor of the Annals the letter in which that Father gives an account of his apostleship.

"Although the Mission of the Potowattomies, on the east of the Rocky Mountains, is no longer included in those for which I am directly soliciting the aid of the Propagation of the Faith, I think the Central Council will not consider it out of place, in concluding this report, if I communicate to them an extract from a letter written to me by M. Smet, who visited these good neophytes last year:

"'The Potowattomies,' says he, in his letter of the 21st March, 'continue to afford proof of a lively faith and tender piety. The Missioners themselves admire their assiduity in attending church, their ardor in approaching the sacraments, their resignation in sickness, their charity, especially as regards the poor, the orphans, and the infirm, and above all, their zeal for the conversion of the infidels. I observed with pleasure that a good number of Potowattomy families have made considerable progress in agriculture. Europeans now coming to visit St. Mary would scarcely believe themselves in the middle of Indians. It must be admitted that the Potowottomies have heen specially favored by Heaven. For nearly the last thirty years they have had Black Robes amongst them, and for the last sixteen years, the Sisters of the Sacred Heart. The Mission, on the footing upon which it now stands, with its two schools for girls and boys, has become a center, whose influence radiates all around. The children obtain there, together with religious instruction, a love of labor; the adults find employment, and consequently the means of subsistence; they see from the labors of our lay brothers what man may become capable of by application and industry. But their future prospects seem dark and cloudy. The decree of the American Congress, which has incorporated with the States of the Union all the territory east of the Rocky Mountains, except a small portion to the south, is virtually destroying every Indian nationality. Despite the order given to the colonists to respect the lands reserved for the savages, the law was no sooner known than the emigrants from other countries inundated these. I found the Potowattomies, as well as the other Indian tribes, surrounded by whites, and forming only islets in an ocean of strangers. The chase can no longer furnish them with the means of subsistence. They are gradually driven to divide their lands, and declare themselves American citizens. This change appears to us a great evil; for the judgment of the Indian is not yet sufficiently sound to enable him to compete, without danger, with men born under the advantages of civilization. But it is an evil that must be met, since it cannot be avoided. This is to us a source of great anxiety for the future prospects of our dear neophytes; we place all our confidence in Divine goodness, who, we hope, will not fail to protect His children.'

"To this extract, allow me to add another from a letter of Father Druyts, the present provincial of Missouri, of that province, which looks upon the Propagation of the Faith as a second mother, since it received from it, not only the milk that nourished it in infancy, but also the food that developed its strength, until the time when, by God's help, it was enabled to procure its own daily bread for its fifteen establishments, except in the case of the Osages and the Potowattomies, who are now receiving your aid, through the medium of Mgr. Miege, and which I cannot help recommending to your zeal and charity. The following is the extract from Father Druyts' letter:

"'Cincinnati, April 1.

"'Those of our Fathers who, from time to time, are in the habit of giving Missions, assure me that the good which results from them is incalculable. This motive makes me anxious to satisfy the demands of the Bishops who are desirous of having them in their dioceses. At the present time, two of our Fathers are giving a Mission in the cathedral at Louisville, two others in that of Dubuque. Father Damen writes me from his last station in the town of Peoria, that hundreds of persons, who had not been to confession for ten, twenty, thirty, or forty years, have approached the Sacraments; that, in the course of his Mission, he has received six abjurations; amongst others, those of a Methodist minister and his wife, and that he has placed in the hands of the parish priest several other Protestants desirous of being instructed.'"

DIOCESE OF SAVANNAH—PASTORAL OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. BARRY.

The Indulgences of the Jubilee granted by His Holiness may be gained by the Faithful of the Diocese of Savannah, during the month of December next, under the following regulations:

The Pastor of each congregation will select any week within the month, which he may judge most convenient; and by special services and discourses (say, Morning Prayer, Spiritual Reading, Meditation, Holy Mass, in the morning—and at night, Prayers, Discourse and Rosary of the B. V. Mary) excite the Faithful to true sorrow, repentance and amendment of life.

The Pastors may aid each other, provided they do not leave their respective people without service on Sunday. After the public services for one week are gone through and the confessions and communions of his congregation duly administered, he will attend to the distant missions belonging to his charge.

The conditions for obtaining the indulgences of the Jubilee are the following:

1. A good Confession, with Sacramental Absolution.

2. A worthy Communion.

3. A visit three times to a Church or Chapel, wherein the people usually assemble to assist at the Holy Sacrifice.

4. At each visit prayers must be offered up, at least for a short space of time, "for the exaltation of our Holy Mother the Church, for the Apostolic See, for the uprooting of Heresy, for peace and concord amongst Christian Princes and Rulers, and for the peace and unity of the whole Christian people." For such as cannot read, or others who prefer this form, five Our Fathers and five Hail Marys, for the above objects, will be sufficient at each visit.

5. To contribute some alms, according to each one's ability: 1st, to the Poor; 2ndly, to the "Society for the Propagation of the Faith.o

6. To fast on one day, at each one's choice" within the month.

Confessors may commute into other good works or exercises of piety any of the above conditions, except Confession, in favor of children who have not made their first Communion, of the sick, and of prisoners.

As to Fasting, the indulgences cannot be obtained by children or other persons not subject to the ordinary law of Fasting prescribed by the Church, unless dispensed by the Confessor.

Pastors and Confessors have, during this season of grace, the most ample powers and faculties in the Confessional.

✠ J. Barry, Bishop of Savannah.

Savannah, Ga., Nov. 13, 1858.

By order of the Bishop.

Charles Prendergast, Secretary.

Evacuation Day in the City.—The seventy-fifth anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British troops at the close of the Revolutionary war was celebrated on Thursday, 25th Nov., by the military. At sunrise the Veteran Corps fired a salute on the Battery. At a later period of the day the First division of militia paraded in full force, and attracted deserved commendation for their fine appearance. In the evening the Society of the Cincinnati celebrated the anniversary by a dinner at the Astor House. While the military were going through their evolutions at Washington Parade Ground, General Paez, of Venezuela, who had accepted an invitation to review the troops, received a severe and it is feared fatal injury in consequence of his horse slipping upon the pavement and falling upon the General's right foot, breaking the great toe and dreadfully lacerating the heel, and rendering a painful surgical operation necessary. The General and the Venezuelan Commissioners were to have left this city on the day following for Venezuela, in national vessels furnished by our Government, but their departure will, of course, be delayed by the serious accident referred to above.

THE MOUNT VERNON PURCHASE.

The following communication has been sent to us for insertion, to which we cheerfully give place, hoping that the object sought to be attained will meet with a speedy consummation:

It is a shame to this country that no suitable monument has been erected to its greatest patriot. It is true that to Washington, more than to any other person in history, have been built the countless but invisible shrines and monumental memorials, which are raised in the hearts of a people, for great services rendered, and for a noble example transmitted of public disinterestedness and patriotism—monuments which the slow wear of time, and the violence of the elements, and the convulsions of nations cannot overthrow.

But, even as for a beloved friend deceased, we would have some other memorial than merely our own cherished affection, so, for Washington, the nation demands some public, and fitting, and historical monument—something which shall be seen by our children's children, something which shall peculiarly recall him and his memory, something better than piled stone, or sculptured marble, which, in its quiet, its beauty, its unpretending memorial, its close associations with that noble and simple life, should always, at once, bring before our most distant posterity, the noble and majestic figure of that early Father of the Country, then far away in the mists of remote history.

If, perchance, in those far distant times, our public men shall have become yet more corrupt, and none but little men with petty ambitions sit in the seats where our heroes have been, we want such a memorial, such a monument as shall, at once, call up to the visitor one heroic age; which shall raise one great chieftain out of his conventional and almost uncomprehended place in our history, and bring the living man—the honest, the high-minded, the brave, the unselfish citizen and statesman—before him.

And what could be so fitting for this purpose as the Home of Washington—the place where his young manhood was prepared for a noble service—where his highest inspirations of religion and patriotism were received—where his affections were centered, where his forces of body and mind were recruited—the place to which, amid all the turmoils of war, the ingratitude of friends, the jealousy of rivals, the excitement of struggle and the exhiliration of success, his thoughts always turned, as to a pure and quiet resting-place; the place, too, where his old age was spent, and in which the worn-out frame of the hero was laid, in its last repose. Should not this, especially, be the monument of the American people to Washington.

By a pleasing chance, it has happened that the women of this country have taken upon themselves to obtain and preserve this monument. All legal means have been adopted to secure it, and they now call upon the whole nation, young and old, rich and poor, black and white, to come forward and aid in its purchase. The regular subscription will be a dollar: but the shilling from the day laborer, and the penny from the child, will be gladly received.

Two hundred thousand dollars must be raised, to buy Mount Vernon, the Home of Washington, for the nation; and in this purchase-money should be the savings or superfluities of every man, woman and child among the American people. We cannot do less as a token of gratitude towards the "Father of our Country."

All communications must be addressed (by mail or City Post) to "Ladies' Mount Vernon Association, City Post Office, Station D, New York." Mary Morris Hamilton,

Vice Regent for New York.

New York, *November*, 1858.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

It is Better to be Born Lucky than Rich.—Mr. Chisholm of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, has fallen heir to estates worth £10,000 per annum. Mr. C. is a merchant of Antigonish, only thirty-four years of age, and highly respected where he is best known. He left Halifax in the last steamer for England. The Antigonish *Casket* says: "Our esteemed townsman, Duncan Chisholm, Esq., left this place *en route* for Scotland, whither he goes to claim the estate of Chisholm of Strathglass, vacant by the recent death of the late proprietor. We believe that this is the first instance in which a colonist has gone home from Nova Scotia for such a purpose. Mr. Chisholm is the nearest surviving collateral relation of the late Chisholm of Chisholm, and hence he is the direct heir to the valuable estate."

Two Indians, on a shooting expedition, near Waweig River, recently were fired at by Mr. Harris Hill, who mistook them for bears or some other animals, it being in the evening. One of the Indians was much injured, part of the discharge entering his abdomen. The other was slightly wounded. Both will recover.—*St. Croix Herald.*

At a public meeting recently at Yarmouth town the Municipal Incorporation system was sustained by a majority of 97 to 32. Polls were to be held in all the districts to ascertain the whole vote on the question.

The Antigonish *Casket* contains an address to the Rev. Hugh O Rielly from his parishioners in Merigomish, on the occasion of his departure from among them. The address is accompanied with a donation.

A man named John Ashley was recently drowned at St. Margaret's Bay, by falling out of a sail boat. At the same place, a little child belonging to Mr. John Fader fell into a well, and was drowned.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

A little boy named Oliver Bradshaw was brought to the General Hospital, Belfast, suffering under injuries which he had received from the rolling of a cart over him. Another boy, James M'Quillan, was conveyed to the same institution. His throat was badly scalded, in consequence of his having inhaled a quantity of steam out of the pipe of a kettle.

A fog of great density enveloped Belfast. Doubts were entertained whether the steamers could sail, the fog being so thick in the neighborhood of the docks that the lamps were scarcely visible. About eight o'clock, however, the air became more pure, and all the vessels sailed at their usual hours.

Armagh.

Mr. Blakiston, the engineer of the Bandridge and Lisburn Railway company, is at present laying out the line, and preparing the necessary working plans, preparatory to advertising for a contractor. The directors are likewise resolved on pushing on the works with all expedition. An accident of rather a serious nature occurred of Friday last. A man named Wm. Johnston, who was assisting in taking levels in the neighborhood of Hillsborough, had occasion to ascend a tree, when he unfortunately missed his hold and fell to the ground, receiving a bad fracture of the leg and other injuries. —*Belfast News-Letter.*

Blennerhasset Pinchion, who served for some years as Sub-Inspector of Constabulary in Belturbet and Ballyjamesduff, died lately from the effects of a fall from his horse, which took place as he was returning from duty in the fair of Keady, county Armagh, where he has been stationed.

Cork.

Considerable sensation was created in Queenstown lately, by the loud booming of canon in the harbor. In a short time the streets were crowded by the inhabitants of Queenstown, by naval officers, &c., and conjecture was rife as to the cause of the cannonading. Some thought a ship was on fire, others that a strange man-of-war might be entering the harbor, and a few of the more imaginative and impulsive were of opinion that it was a foreign invasion. Crowds of people came rushing down from the neighborhood of Spy-hill shouting out, "The French are come, the French are come." and the greatest excitement, in consequence, prevailed; many people were terrified to an extreme degree and in a few instances ladies fainted. After some time, however, the discharges were seen to come from the ship Hawke, and some boats, containing naval officers, put off immediately to that vessel. The firing soon after ceased. The cause of such unusual activity on board the Hawke has been kept, up to the present, a mystery from the public, but we have learned that it was a postprandial entertainment given, in the absence of the captain and other seniors, by the junior officer of the ship to some friends of his who were on board. —*Examiner.*

Mr. John Seymour Murphy, of 53 Duncan street, Cork, has just finished another organ, being the thirty-sixth built in his establishment. The present, which has been ordered for Mitchelstown convent, embraces everything in the shape of improvement that the most mature experience could suggest, nothing being omitted which could contribute to its excellence. Its compass is double C to G in alt. All the front pipes are speaking pipes, and it has eight stops—an open diapason, stop diapason, viol di gamba, clarabella flute, principal, fifteenth, trumpet, and bourdon. It has active and half German pedals with two composition pedals and a swell. The instrument is enclosed in a very handsome light Gothic case of novel and striking design, every detail connected with it, as with the organ itself, being turned out in a style which fully and creditably sustains the well established reputation of Mr. Murphy in this branch of art.—*Constitution.*

The following letter has been addressed by William Smith O'Brien, Esq., to Mr. Ralph Varian, the Secretary of the Walsh Testimonial. He says: "Dear Sir—In answer to your circular I enclose an order on the National Bank for £1, as my subscription to the monument of the late Edward Walsh. I admire very much some of his poetical compositions; and I have found his versions of Irish popular poetry so acceptable to readers acquainted with the original Gaelic, that I have given away a great many copies of the edition which was sold at one shilling per copy. I am sorry to learn that this work is now out of print. If the copyright still belongs to his family I shall be happy to take twenty copies, at one shilling each, in case his friends think proper to republish it for the benefit of the family."

The Reporters of Liverpool assembled in considerable strength, at Mr. Morrish's Merchants' Dining-rooms, to pay a valedictory tribute of respect to one of the ablest and most esteemed members of the profession, on the occasion of his leaving the town to enter into other engagements in the "great world of London." The whole of the Liverpool, and several of the metropolitan and provincial journals, were represented. The gentleman whom this demonstration was intended to honor is Mr. George Callaghan of Cork, who has been for several years attached to the reporting staff of the *Northern Daily Times*, but who is now about to seek a wider scope for a matured experience and energetic perseverance.

The English Channel Fleet arrived at Berehaven on the 8th of November—the Royal Albert being the flag ship—and, it is said, will remain for the winter. It is also reported that an inquiry is to be held respecting the conduct of the officer who so unseasonably piped the hands to quarters, on board the Hawke, at Queenstown. Piping to night quarters has been an usual occurrence in this harbor during the last twelve months, as well as firing by day; but, as there are few merchant ships or timid old ladies to be disturbed, little inconvenience resulted. The goats evidently disliked it, but made no public remonstrance.—*Reporter.*

Negotiations are now pending between some eminent capitalists, railway contractors, and engineers, in relation to the accomplishment of the Bandon extension line to Skibbereen. It is expected that the matter will be decided shortly, and if favorably for the project, steps will be immediately taken to prepare a bill and push it through parliament next session, which of course if there be no opposition, there can be no difficulty in doing.

Derry.

A deputation from the inhabitants of Strabane and Lifford waited on the Rev. Wm. O'Doherty, at Miss Monaghan's Hotel, and presented him with a complimentary address, accompanied with a gold watch, chain, and purse of sovereigns. The watch and chain were purchased at the establishment of Messrs. Neills & Minniece, of Derry, and are of exquisite workmanship. The deputation were hospitably entertained at dinner by the Rev. Mr. O'Doherty, and were joined by the Very Rev. Dr. Brown, P.P.; the Rev. John M'Kaig, C.C.; the Rev. P. Magee, C.C.; and the Rev. Mr. Hannah. This mark of respect cannot fail to be as gratifying to the reverend gentleman as it is creditable to the Catholic inhabitants of Strabane and Lifford.—*Derry Journal.*

One of the most remarkable shipments of cattle that have ever been made from these kingdoms took place lately at Derry. Mr. Barrett, brother-in-law of Mr. Black, the celebrated breeder of Dublin, has purchased almost all the prize stock he could get from the late royal shows in England and Ireland, and is taking them out from Derry in the Zared, to his estate at Henderson, Kentucky, United States, America. One heifer, bought from Mr. Douglass, Athelstaneford, cost £450, it is said; and the entire cost, consisting of short horns, Ayrshires, horses for farming purposes, sheep, pigs, and poultry, is valued at £5,000. The freight alone cost £1,000.—*Belfast News-Letter.*

Dublin.

A worn-out looking creature, apparently not more than 27 years of age, whose name appeared on the charge sheet as John Thompson, a native of Belfast, was brought up at the College street Police office, charged with having been found begging on the public highway. The prisoner wore the uniform of a private soldier of the 58th Regiment, and bore on his breast a Crimean medal with three clasps. The constable stated that he found the accused asking for alms in Clarendon Market. It appeared that the poor soldier-beggar enlisted about five years since in the 88th Regiment, in which his father is a private for nearly 21 years. The prisoner has also two brothers soldiers in the army, who are now fighting in India. The accused, his father, and his two brothers were all through the Crimean war, and, on the return of the troops from the East, the prisoner was discharged in consequence of sore eyes, which he got from the cold and wet in the trenches before Sebastopol. At the time of his discharge he was awarded the paltry sum of ninepence a day for nine months. Prior to the expiration of the time he was to have received his pension, his eyes got well, and he enlisted again in the 58th Regiment, from which he was discharged five months since, in consequence of his eyes becoming again sore, with a pension of sixpence a day for four months, Having drawn the last of his pension the poor disabled creature had no alternative but to beg the means of taking him to Belfast. The case of Thompson is quaintly described in the old street ballad, which says:

"At the side of the road, on the Bridge of Drumcondra
Was Murrough O'Monaghan stationed to beg;
He brought from the wars as his share of the plunder
A crack on the crown and the loss of a leg."

The charge against the prisoner not having been sustained in evidence, he was discharged from custody.—*Freeman.*

On Monday, 8th Nov., the directors of the Royal Atlantic Steam Navigation Company received from Lord Bury intelligence that he has concluded the terms of a subsidy with Newfoundland and the Imperial Government conjointly for that company. Lord Bury is at present negotiating with the United States Government and the North American provinces for subsidies; and Mr. J. O. Lever is in Paris for the purpose of explaining to the French Government the advantages to be derived by adopting this line for the transmission of the mails, merchandise and passengers to the French establishments in Newfoundland, and undertaking that the transit shall occupy only seven days from Paris to St. Peter's.

The Landed Estates Court came into operation on the 1st of November. The properties for sale are not heavy, but for the two next months the amount will be enormous. The Incumbered Estates Court expired on Saturday, 30th October, just nine years having elapsed since the presentation of the first petition for sale on the 25th October, 1849.

David Graham, a private in the F. and K. Militia Artillery, who had earned the name of "the juggler," by his power of swallowing a bayonet so as to make it disappear up to the hilt, died the other day, having mortally injured his liver by his performances.

It has been decided to erect the proposed National Gallery for Ireland on the premises of the Royal Dublin Society, according to amended plans submitted by Capt. Fowkes, and at a cost of about £17,000.

The Electric and International Telegraph Company have successfully laid down a new telegraphic cable between Holyhead and Howth, so that direct telegraphic communication between Dublin and England will now be resumed.

The subscriptions to the Hogan Fund have reached the sum of £1,253 5s.

Galway.

The movement originated in Limerick against the "Lever Galway Line" will, we sincerely trust, meet with its proper fate. Under fair circumstances, so far from censuring, we could applaud the rivalry manifesting itself in Limerick. The motives of the promoters of the agitation against Galway may be pure, but to say the least of the movement, it is ill-timed, and can only eventuate in doing damage to all Irish enterprise.—*Tuam Herald.*

The extensive premises known as the "Curragh Mills" (about which there was so much litigation lately) were nearly consumed by fire, owing to the negligence of the man who had charge of them. We are glad to hear that the premises—the property of Patrick Kelly, Esq., but which have been lately worked by Edmond Concannon, Esq.—were insured in the "Patriotic" Fire Office.—*Ibid.*

Kilkenny.

On Sunday, 7th of November, the Rev. Mr. Salmon, P.P., of Callan, cautioned his flock against those secret societies which are spread over the country, and which result too frequently in the ruin of the dupes who are inveigled into them. We, too, would raise our voice against this organization—firstly, because it is opposed to the spirit of the Catholic Church, which condemns all secret societies; and, secondly, because it will only serve to estrange the clergy from the national party in Ireland, and without their aid all efforts towards national regeneration are in vain. If the people of this country would win self-government, they must baptize the struggle in the old holy well.

Limerick.

A blind man, about thirty years of age, led by a middle aged woman, his sister, also blind, or nearly so, passed down the streets a few days ago, playing the Irish melodies in exquisite style on a common penny tin whistle! He played "John O'Dwyer of the Glen," "Tara's Hall," "The Exile of Erin," and other Irish airs, if not as artistically as Picco would have done, yet with infinite feeling and true harmony, appealing powerfully to the hearts of his audience—not a small one—who generously responded to the appeal by showering half-pence and pence into the hand of his conductor, as he passed along. His name is Owen Dowdall and he is a native of the county of Armagh. The patrons of music in this city might well give him a benefit.—*Munster News.*

The Limerick Reformatory Prison is fast progressing—and before the close of Christmas we hope to be able to announce the completion of one of the most beneficial projects that has been for many years undertaken in our city. The appeal of our fellow-citizen, Henry O'Shea, is producing good fruits—and amongst the subscriptions already handed in, is the contribution of £20 from the Right Rev. Dr. Griffin; £5 from W. S. O'Brien, Esq., and £5 from Michael R. Ryan, Esq., J.P.—*Ibid.*

We are glad to say that the courage and humanity of Timothy O'Connor, of Feale Bridge, whose rescue of the man, Mannix, and his children from the floods, noticed in this journal, have been justly and liberally recognised by Lord Eglinton, by whose directions a sum of £20 was forwarded to O'Connor for, in the appropriate words of the Treasery minute, his gallant conduct on the occasion referred to. —*Ibid.*

Louth.

The venerable and universally-esteemed Mrs. Kelly, of Dundalk, has not only had the graveyard in the immediate vicinity of her heroic son's monument reclaimed from nettles and weeds, but also erected at her sole expense an iron gate, and renovated the front wall. The Very Rev. Dean Kieran lately inspected the churchyard, and takes an interest in having it divested of its unbecoming aspect. May we hope that this good example will be followed by some of the surviving relatives and friends of those "who sleep the last sleep" in Castletown burial ground.—*Dundalk paper.*

We are informed on good authority that before the end of November, the member for Dundalk will take the simple vows as a professed knight of Malta. The Grand Master and Sacred Council of the Order have, by decree, given authority to his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop to administer the vows. The ceremony will, we hear, take place at the Hospital of St. Elizabeth, on St. Andrew's Day. This is the first profession of an English Hospitaller in England, since the Reformation.—*London Tablet.*

Meath.

Fires innumerable blazed upon the hills from Woodpark all along to Navan, and a great many tar barrels were, on the occasion, consigned to flames. The demonstration was a spontaneous welcome home to John Joseph Preston, of Ballinter, who having been seriously indisposed in Dublin for some time, returned home in almost completely renovated health. The demonstrants were the tenants of that gentleman; and, we may add, that even these who have no such relations with him, heartily rejoice in his convalescence.—*People.*

The lands of Mullaghboy and Cordney, situate in the barony of Slane, and county of Meath, were sold in the new "Landed Estates" Court, and bought by Mr. Pollock for £2,800. The rental of the estate, which belonged to the Gore family, and the sale of which was petitioned for by the Rev. Charles Irvine, was £90 9s. 11d. of a profit. The property, therefore, brought upwards of thirty years' purchase.—*Ib.*

Queen's County.

A most lamentable occurrence has taken place in the Queen's County. Mr. Richard Ely was mortally wounded by a gun-shot near the gate of his own residence, and he died on the following day. The unfortunate gentleman it appears fell a victim to some private grudge which he had raised in the breast of a bad character in the neighborhood. Mr. Ely was not an exterminator or an oppressor; he had not funded up for himself the hostility of the inhabitants of the surrounding country, and the popular feeling on the subject is one of profound horror at the perpetration of the crime by which his life was sacrificed. It is extremely wrong to speak of this horrible business as an illustration of the "state of the country." It has nothing to do with the state of the country; it has nothing to do with the "spread of Ribbonism" which, by the way, is not spreading at all—the person who shot Ely was probably as much a Knight of the Garter as he was a Ribbonman—it has nothing to do with societies of any sort, secret or public; it has to do, we should say, judging from the circumstances, only with the blind passion of some one bad heart.—*Nation.*

Sligo.

It was to have been expected that an undertaking such as the Galway line would have secured the co-operation, or at least the sympathy of all classes in the country, but the rival claims of other Irish ports which profess superior capabilities have not been without advocates and active supporters. Limerick has been passing resolutions on the subject, and trying to induce Mr. Cunard to start a rival line. It were better policy to wait patiently till the Galway line is confirmed, for the traffic with America is great enough to employ as many ports as exist on the west coast of Ireland. We shall not be sorry to see successful lines from half a dozen Irish harbors, but the capital and the enterprise are not at present forthcoming. Meantime, Galway has received both; the project is not a local, but a national one; and all patriotic Irishmen will give it their support as one certain to improve the fortunes of this country.—*Independent.*

Tipperary.

In the case of the Tipperary Bank a judgment was obtained some time since in the Court of Exchequer, at the suit of unpaid depositors in the Tipperary Bank, against Mr. J. Hone, who had been one of the shareholders, for the amounts due to them by the bank. The case made by Mr. Hone was that he had parted with the shares in sufficient time before to discharge him from all primary liability. The judgment, however, was obtained, and the creditors then proceeded, in order to compel payment, to bring an ejectment against Mr. Hone in respect to his real estate. Counsel now came in on his behalf to obtain an injunction to restrain the parties from proceeding with their ejectment.

A meeting of the Cormack Committee was held at O'Shea's Hotel, Thurles, the Rev. Mr. Mullally, P.P., in the chair. The object of the meeting was to carry into effect the resolution passed at the Great Nenagh meeting, particularly the resolution regarding the presentation to the Lord Lieutenant of a memorial praying for a serious investigation into the Cormack case. A memorial, drawn up by Mr. Dwyer, was adopted by the meeting, and a deputation was appointed to present it to his Excellency. The meeting then adjourned.

The South Tipperary Artillery have been embodied. They mustered about 500 men.

Waterford.

We learn that the Dutchman, a very fine iron vessel built at the Neptune Iron Works, under the superintendence of Mr. Horne, has been just purchased by the new Russian Company, who obtained from the Sardinian Government the lease of a part of one of the ports in the Mediterranean, and that she will be placed on one of the lines running to Civita Vecchia. This vessel, as well as her companion ship the Abeona, has won a very high character. Two other iron steam vessels, built in this port, were bought by the Sardinian Government a few years since, and have given great satisfaction. In addition to the Dutchman, the Russian Company have bought from the Messrs. Malcomson two other iron steam vessels, the Bellona and the Norma; the latter was, we believe, built in Cork.—*Mail.*

A requisition has been presented to the Mayor calling on him to convene a meeting for the purpose of forming an association of citizens of all trades and classes, with the view of forming an association whose object will be to look to railway, steam, and other matters in connection with the port and trade of Waterford. Now that Galway, Limerick, Cork, and other places are bestirring themselves, is it not incumbent on Waterford to be on the alert? No locality, no city, can ever prosper that is not up and working. Inactivity is ruin to trade as well as to cities. A body of active, intelligent men, knitted together for a common purpose, can perform a great deal.—*Ibid.*

Mr. Thomas Walsh offered for sale two of the running horses at the Dungarvan races; but no bidders were obtained. One of the horses was subsequently sold to an Englishman by private sale.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

CONSECRATION OF BALLYNANEESHAGH CEMETERY.—The Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Lord Bishop of Waterford, consecrated that portion of the cemetery at Ballynaneeshagh, which has been apportioned for the interments of the Catholics. The afternoon was very fine, and hundreds of the Catholics of Waterford and neighborhood joined devoutly in this holy observance of religion, which lasted for one hour and a half. The entire of the Catholic clergy of the city joined his Lordship in the Consecration, and also several of the students of St. John's College—a procession being formed, going several times round the ground, with Cross and Censor in front—the Bishop, in full canonicals following, with the body of clergymen coming after. A canopy was erected in the centre of the ground, when his Lordship declared the ground consecrated, and bestowed the Episcopal Benediction on the kneeling multitude by whom he was surrounded. Among those present we observed Thomas Meagher, Esq., J. P., Chairman of the Union; R. Burke, Esq, Clerk of the Union; the Mayor, and several of our influential citizens.

THE CONFESSIONAL.—A correspondent writes: "Looking through an old note book, I find from the following extract (I think from the Royal Calendar of 1767), that in the 'good old times when George the Third was King,' one of the servants of the household was 'Dr. David W. Morgan, confessor to the household, receiving a salary of £36 10s.' In these days, when we hear so much about the confessional, it would be curious to ascertain whether 'a confessor' is still retained in her Majesty's household; if not, when and by whom that office was abolished."—*Morning Star.* Another of our cotemporary's correspondents adds the following information on this subject: "In Debrett's Peerage for 1850, which I have, I find the office of 'Confessor to the Royal Household' retained, and I believe it was so still later than that. Henry Fly, D.D., F.R S., Rector of St. Austin's, Watling street, and Trinity, Minories, held the office in 1820. Your readers may not know that the second and third Minor Canons of St. Paul's to this day hold the titles of first and second Cardinals."

PROTESTANTISM DEFINED.—We do not know whether our readers have ever met the following *resume* of Protestantism, as defined by the Abbe Andre de Maistre, and published in that excellent work, "Memoires et Correspondances de Joseph de Maistre." Its truth is equal to its clearness and brevity, nor do we think that any, even of the zealous adherents of the Reformed creeds, will feel themselves wronged, or at all calumniated by the description: "This sect (he writes) accords admirably with that Atheism which is in reality the actual religion of the present day. The prayer of even its most devout adherents amounts to this, and no more, 'My God (if there be one), have pity on my soul (if I be possessed of one).' After this they, perhaps, bestow charity—some by accident, others because their heart is naturally kind; and this is the sum of all." We leave our readers to judge if the clear-sighted Abbe has not depicted, in unmistakable tints, the religion held up at present to our admiration by those *liberal* and *enlightened* minds free from the prejudices which fetter Catholicity.

ST. JOSEPH'S BUILDING FUND—HUNSLET, NEAR LEEDS.—The Catholics of Hunslet, a thriving township about two miles from Leeds, are making a great effort to erect a school and house for a priest. This mission was established about five years ago, and supplied for three years from Leeds. Since that time the Rev. Thomas M'Gauran has been the resident priest, and by his indefatigable exertions a great many, who had hitherto lost their faith, have become practical members of the true faith, and by their example many more have become converts, so much so, that the temporary room, which will not accommodate more than one hundred and twenty, is now become much too small. It is estimated that upwards of one thousand Catholics reside within this densely populated town. It becomes, therefore, imperative that further and better accommodation should at once be provided for those poor worshippers.

OFFICIAL DEFENCE OF THE ABDUCTION OF THE BOY MORTARA.—The *Giornal Official di Roma* contains a note in reply to the outcry against the abduction of the boy Mortara. This manifesto of the Papal Court complains of the noise which, what it terms, the religions press has made on the subject, which demonstrates that Naturalism has taken possession of most minds. It shows that many Christians, having lost the true spirit of the church to which they belong, manifest, on the contrary, great anexiety, not for the sovereign domination of Christ, of whom they are members by baptism, but for the authority of the natural family—not for the rights of the church, but the Pagan prejudices of modern society, and those ideas of personal liberty which seem to them a conquest to which everything else is to be sacrificed.

LADY VISITORS TO A WORKHOUSE.—The Liverpool select vestry lately agreed to a resolution which will permit lady visitors to call and converse with the inmates of the workhouse. An ineffectual attempt was made by the Catholic members to extend the permission to the Sisters of Mercy and Sisters of Charity.

PRINCE LUCIEN NAPOLEON.—The *Semaine Religieuse* announces that the Prince Lucien Bonaparte, who is in holy orders, is occupying himself actively in re-establishing the Order of St. Bernard in France.

CATHOLIC CHURCH — CONFIRMATION. — On 10th Nov., the Right Rev. Dr. Denvir, Bishop of Down and Connor, continued from the previous day the confirmation of boys in St. Malachy's Catholic Church, Belfast. Including the boys who had been confirmed the previous day, the number amounts to between five and six hundred. His lordship admonished the children to raise their hearts to God, and entertain a proper sense of the benefits that had been bestowed on them through the sacrament of confirmation. The orderly appearance of the boys, their ready answering in the catechism, and the general intelligence they displayed, were subjects of approbation and praise. The most zealous efforts have been and are being made to confer a sound religious education on the Catholic children of Belfast, and the results of these efforts may be seen in the number of young persons who have presented themselves before the venerated bishop for the purpose of receiving confirmation at his hands.

BLESSING A CHURCH AND BAPTIZING A BELL.—The ceremony of the benediction of a new church at Dijon and the baptism of a bell given to it by the Emperor took place in presence of Baron de Bry, prefect of the Cote d'Or, General Sensier, commanding the sub-division, the mayor and municipal authorities, and a large assemblage of the inhabitants. After the benediction and the usual prayers, the Bishop of Dijon ascended the pulpit and delivered an appropriate sermon. At the conclusion of the sermon, the baptism of the bell took place with the accustomed ceremonial. An inscription is engraved on it, stating that it had been brought from Sebastopol, and at the request of Marshal Vaillant given to the church by the Emperor Napoleon III.

DEATH OF THE REV. W. HEFFERNAN, P.P., OF CLERIHAN.—It is our melancholy duty to announce the demise of the Rev. William Heffernan, the esteemed and respected pastor of Cleriban, which took place on Saturday, 6th of November, after a long and painful illness, borne with true Christian patience and resignation. This revered and regretted priest was in the 63d year of his age, and the 39th of his sacred ministry, and during life had attached to himself the kind regards of many valued friends.

THE ISLE OF SAINTS. — In a letter to the Prior, of Knoctopher, dated from the Vatican, Monsignor Talbot writes: "I was delighted with the people of Ireland, quite delighted, not so much by the demonstrations to receive the Cardinal, which were very consoling, as by the faith and piety of the poor. I have seen many Catholic countries; but I have seen nowhere such faith as I have seen in Ireland."

AUSTRIA.—A letter from Milan says, notwithstanding the concordat with Austria, the Pope has conceded to the civil authorities all the privileges secured to him by that treaty. The bishops in Lombardy have, for instance, been commanded, previous to appointing a parish priest, to submit the name to the civil authorities in the province, in order to obtain their approval.

DEATH OF A RELIGIEUSE.—It is with deep regret we have to announce the death of Miss Mary Leonard, in religion Sister Mary Vincent. This sad event took place on Monday, Feast of All Saints, at St. Mary's Ursuline Convent, near this city. An Office and High Mass were offered for the repose of her soul, at which his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien presided. —*Waterford News.*

ARRIVAL OF THE STATUE OF THE MADONNA.—We are happy to announce that this magnificent work of art has safely arrived from Rome, and that it does infinite credit to the genius of the accomplished artist—the inimitable Benzoni. It is the gift to the new cathedral of St. John's of the Right Hon. William Monsell, M. P., and the statue cost, we learn, £400.—*Limerick Reporter.*

URLINGFORD.—A very fine organ having been erected in the Catholic Church of Urlingford was used for the first time in Divine service on Sunday, 7th of November, his Grace the Archbishop of Cashel honoring the occasion by his presence, and celebrating High Mass, the sermon being preached by the Rev. Mr. Aylward, P. P., of Castlecomer.

PROTESTANT LIBERALITY.—Richard Chearnly, Esq., Salter bridge, county Waterford, has made a lease for ever (free) to the Rev. Edmond Walsh, P.P., Seskinane, of a site for a new chapel on the Nire, near the lakes, in the mountain districts between Clonmel and Dungarvan.

In his Apostolic solicitude for the spread and prosperity of the Catholic Church throughout the world, his Holiness sent out in March, 1856, at his own expense, several eminent priests to New Granada, that they might assist in a special manner in the education aud training of the young clergy of the Bishops of that country, who had laid before the Holy Father their want in that respect. The ecclesiastics chosen for this mission were Father J. Aragon, Barefooted Carmelite, and formerly curate of Santa Maria, *in transpontina*, Rome, and the Rev. Fathers Robbioni, Pelligrine, and Riffi, of the Seminary of Foreign Missions at Milan. A communication from Mgr. Ledochwski, Apostolic Delegate in New Granada (in the *Giornale de Roma*), announces the death of Father Robbioni, who was president of the Seminary of Carthagena, and whose loss is severely felt by the Bishop, and clergy, and laity, who all had hoped to reap great benefits from the zealous and virtuous services of this good priest.

A solemn *requiem* High Mass, at which all the clergy of this deanery assisted, was offered up in Roscommon chapel, for the repose of the soul of the late Patrick Boyle, Administrator of Sligo, and formerly curate in this parish, where his memory is still much respected.—*Messenger.*

The *Moniteur de la Flotte* has the following: "M. Pellerin, Vicar Apostolic of Northern Cochin-China, has just written to Paris to inform the government of the persecution to which the Catholics have been exposed since June last in the Empire of Annam. He states that he himself has been for several days in danger of falling into the hands of the Mandarins' satellites, and only escaped death by a miracle. We regret to say there is reason to suppose that Mgr. Marti, of the Dominican mission, has not been so fortunate."

At the Dominican Nunnery, Mount St. Joseph, Taylor's Hill, there was a solemn High Mass previous to the reception of three young ladies into the Order. The names of the postulants are Miss O'Halloran, county Clare; Miss Cole, Westmeath; and Miss Griffin, Longford. The Lord Bishop of Galway presided at the solemn ceremonies. Tee Rev. Prior of the West Convent, the Very Rev. T. A. Rush, preached the reception sermon, with his accustomed eloquence.—*Galway Vindicator.*

The Archbishop of Cologne has ordered prayers to be offered up that the approaching elections "may be agreeable to God," and in a pastoral letter has recommended "good Catholics" to take an active part in the elections, by voting for men who are notoriously faithful to God, and are devoted to the country and the Prince Regent.

In consequence of the continued indisposition of the Rev. C. Coles, who built the schools and presbytery at Woolwich, the Rev. J. Cotter, who has been for many years attached to the Cathedral Church, has been transferred to that important mission; Mr. Coles, however, continuing to be the missionary rector.

The amount collected at the different Catholic chapels in this city, on Sunday, 7th Nov., and at the sermon preached at St. Michael's Chapel, for the Christian Brothers' Schools, realized £300.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Letters from Rome have been received confirming the announcement made some days since, that it is the intention of his Holiness the Pope to raise his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin to the dignity of a Cardinal.—*Dublin Nation.*

The Rev. S. Maturin, a clergyman of the Established Church at Halifax, Nova Scotia, was recently received into the Church by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster.—*Weekly Register.*

A mission has been commenced at Maidstone, through the zeal of the Rev. R. Emmanuel, O.S.B.; and a temporary mission has also begun at the west end of Brighton.

The Prince of Hohenzollern Sigmaringen, the new Premier in Prussia, is a Catholic, and father of the Queen of Portugal.

The Rev. Michael Ryan, C.C., St. Mary's, Limerick, received Mr. William Green, of Mary street, into the Catholic Church.

Domestic.

DEDICATION OF SAINT PATRICK'S CHURCH, CLIFTON, SUSPENSION BRIDGE, C. W.—On Sunday, November 14, this Church was dedicated to the worship of God, under the invocation of the Patron Saint of a large majority of the inhabitants, by the Right Rev. Dr. De Charbonnel, Bishop of Toronto. The ceremonies commenced at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. M.; the Mass of dedication being celebrated by the Rev. M. De Nalbert; the Very Rev. F. Lynch, C. M., President of the Seminary of Our Lady of Angels, Diocese of Buffalo, preached the Sermon; Rev. Patrick Mulligan, Pastor of the Church, by whose indefatigable exertions it was built, acted as chief Master of Ceremonies. A voluntary collection of one hundred dollars was taken up at the Offertory of the Mass besides what was collected at the church doors. The Right Rev. Bishop confirmed about one hundred persons, old and young, and addressed the candidates for Confirmation and the congregation in the most apostolic style—blessing and thanking all: the donor of the lot—the pastor of the Church—the subscribers—Father Lynch, his Seminary, and his Students, whom he had brought to sing and take part in the ceremonies. After Mass the indefatigable Bishop left for the Falls, to give Confirmation; thence to go to Chippewa to encourage and bless some pious persons, who teach catechism to the children of that neighborhood, and thence he was to proceed to Fort Erie to dedicate another Church and give Confirmation. Thus is the work of God progressing on both sides of the Niagara river. The exercises of the Jubilee is ended at the Falls village, N. Y., during which over 600 persons approached Holy Communion. Rev. Father McGuinness preached every morning at half-past five o'clock, and every evening at half-past seven to crowded and fervent audiences. Lewiston and Youngstown too have had the Jubilee with most blessed results.—*Correspondent of the Buffalo Sentinel.*

THE JUBILEE IN WHEELING, VA.—A Jubilee proclaimed by the Pope, to be held within the year 1858, throughout the Catholic Church, has just been carried into effect in Wheeling. The services were commenced on Sunday evening, 14th ult., in St. James' Cathedral. The confessionals, five in number, were open from earliest dawn to a late hour at night, and thronged by crowds of anxious attendants. Sermons were preached three times a day, and no exertions or labor spared to arouse the lukewarm and indifferent to a sense of their duty. The Right Rev. Bishop Whelan officiated, assisted by Messrs. Park, Sullivan, Heidenkamp and others of this diocese, and the Rev. Mr. Winands of the diocese of Cincinnati.

The result of the zealous labors of these Rev. gentlemen was, that during these eight days over fourteen hundred persons received communion at their hands.

INTERESTING CEREMONY.—The laying of the corner stone of St. Mary's Hall, Troy, was witnessed on Sunday, 21st ult., by several hundred people. The ceremony was performed by Father Havermans, assisted by Rev. Messrs. O'Donnell and Hogan. A procession was formed of the children of the various Schools connected with St. Mary's Church, and the corner stone, which was laid in the centre aisle of the church, was carried, at the conclusion of the Vesper service, to the site selected for the new Hall. The latter is to adjoin the new School building, the erection of which was commenced a short time since. Both buildings will stand a short distance south-west of St. Peter's College. It is intended, if possible, to have them erected by Christmas. Great progress is being made on the new College building. The walls are already raised to the second story, and to add to its beauty, handsome cast iron caps are being placed over the windows and corner pieces inserted in the building.—*Troy Budget.*

THE JUBILEE IN LOUISVILLE.—NUMBER OF COMMUNIONS.—We have not been able as yet to obtain full and exact returns from all the churches of the city, in regard to the number of communions during the Jubilee. But we think the following, embracing official and estimated returns, will not be far from exhibiting the actual number of communicants among the English speaking Catholics: Cathedral Congregation, 2,800; Church of St. John the Evangelist, 850; Chapel of St. Patrick, 600; Chapel of the Good Shepherd, 70; St. Vincent's Asylum, 150; English Communicants at German Churches, 100. Total, 4,570. To these we must add the number of communicants in Portland, which is estimated at two hundred and fifty, making a total, for the English speaking Catholics of Louisville, of four thousand eight hundred and twenty. We have not yet received exact returns from all the German Catholic congregations; but taking those we have, and estimating the number of communicants from *data* otherwise known, we suppose they will not fall short of five thousand five hundred. So the total number of *actual communicants* in the Catholic Church of the city of Louisville may be safely set down, in round numbers, at ten thousand. We believe that this estimate is rather under than over the mark.—*Louisville Guardian.*

THE JUBILEE IN LEBANON.—We are gratified to learn that the Jubilee at Lebanon, Marion County, Ky., as well as everywhere else in the diocese, has produced the most salutary results. Rev. Father Hutchins, the worthy pastor of that congregation, who previously had been engaged in preaching the Jubilee in the lower part of the State, was assisted by Very Rev. Father Duparcq, V. G., and Rev. Fathers Aud and McGrath. Father Duparcq, the veteran missionary, assisted by the young but zealous Friar of St. Rose, conducted the exercises. The result was, that, by the end of the Jubilee, about five hundred received the Bread of Life. —*Ibid.*

SISTERS OF MERCY.—On Sunday, 7th of November, a young and highly intelligent postulant, who had come with the Sisters of Mercy from Kinsale, received the habit of the Order in St. Thomas' Church, Cincinnati. The sermon was preached by the Most Rev. Archbishop, who was assisted in the ceremonies by the Very Rev. Joseph Ferneding, V.G., and Rev. Father Driscoll, S.J. A large number of spectators assembled to witness the novel scene, and very many were affected to tears by the observations made during the discourse.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

ECCLESIASTICAL INTELLIGENCE.—A fine Catholic Church is in progress of construction at Napa City. The edifice is being built of brick, and is sixty feet long by twenty-eight wide. In this connection we are happy to record the fact, that many of the members of other persuasions in Napa, have, in the most liberal and generous spirit, contributed freely to the fund for building this temple, dedicated to the worship of God, thereby evincing that spirit of Christian charity, which is not, and ought not, be bounded within the narrow limits of sectarian barriers.

DEDICATION.—There was a Catholic Church dedicated at Yandotte City, Kansas Territory, on Sunday, 14th November, and the attendance, both from abroad and home, was of a character that must have been gratifying to those having the welfare of their church at heart. The church is made of brick, finely finished, and, altogether, presents a beautiful appearance, both inside and outside. Father Fish is the pastor of the church.—*Western Argus.*

DIOCESE OF FORT WAYNE—ORDINATION.—Rev. Martin Scherer was ordained subdeacon, Thursday, 23d ult.; the Saturday following, deacon; and Sunday, 24th, the same Rev. gentleman was elevated to the priesthood, by Bishop Luers at Lafayette, and the Sunday following he said his first Mass at the German Church in the same place. He will be stationed at Laporte.—*Ibid.*

ORDINATION.—On Sunday, 7th inst., the Rev. Dominick Porte was ordained Priest, by the Right Rev. Bishop Portier, at Spring Hill College, near Mobile. This ordination we are pleased to hear is for the Diocese of New Orleans. Among the recent ordinations by the same prelate we notice the names of the Rev. M. Portes and the Rev. M. Gutton, both of whom were students at Spring Hill.—*New Orleans Catholic Standard.*

The Right Rev. Bishop Neumann will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. Vincent's Church, Minersville, Pa., on December 5th, and in St. Kieran's Church, Heckskerville, Schuylkill Co., on the 6th,

THE GALWAY STEAMSHIP LINE.

MR. LEVER ASKS PATRONAGE FROM THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

[*Paris (Nov. 8) Correspondence of the London Times.*]

Mr. John O. Lever, the founder of the Transatlantic Steam Packet line from Galway to America, is now here accompanied by a deputation of gentlemen, for the purpose of completing the arrangements by which telegraphic communication will be made from all parts of Europe to any part (possessed of a telegraphic station) of the American continent in six days, at a fixed price. Mr. Lever is about to explain to this government the advantages which France would derive by adopting his line for the transmission of her mails, merchandise and passengers to America and her possessions at St. Peter's, Newfoundland, where she has fishery rights. At present this school for the French navy, which is appreciated and fostered by the home government, is placed at least twenty days from communication with France, but as Mr. Lever's line is to carry the British mails to St. Johns, Newfoundland, his company could deliver the French mails at St. Peter's in seven days from Paris, thus placing the French government in an equally advantageous position with the British. This government is already alive to the importance of steam communication with other parts of the world, and they understand the certainty with which increased commerce follows the regular, frequent and rapid transmission of mails to colonial and foreign countries by the shortest routes which their geographical position will allow. It is evident that in those railway days all transmarine mails and passengers should in all cases, as far as practicable, be carried by land to that point of embarkation which secures the shortest and most rapid passage of the ocean; for, while a speed of forty miles an hour is attained by railways, in the present state of ocean steam navigation the average is, I believe, fifteen miles an hour. This consideration is with progressive governments a sufficient reason for employing those means of rapid communication, independent of the additional security to life and property, which are attained by the diminished time they are exposed to the dangers of the sea. The first element requisite for the selection of the best transatlantic packet station for Europe is, that it be the most western point of the great continental frontier, and this essential element has been accorded by nature to Ireland. On her western coast is the harbor of Galway, which is directly accessible through railway and steam communication by the whole of Europe, and where Mr. Lever has already demonstrated practically that Ameriea is only six days distant instead of twelve. An increase in the exports of Great Britain has always followed her establishment of mail steam communication with foreign countries, and, although we can only refer to England for examples of these results, yet there is no reason why the same effects should not follow any similar effort which may be made by other countries. When the mail steamers commenced running to the Brazils in 1851, British exports to that country had remained stationary for some years; but immediately on the establishment of a steam service the exports increased in the first year by a large amount, and in seven years doubled.

THE IRISH AND SAXON HUSBANDMAN.

The Irish peasant is poorer and yet more reckless than the Englishman; but he is not so sullen or so spiritless. As a general rule, his stature is taller and his step far more free and elastic than that of the sturdy but slow and stunted laborer of English southern counties. There are wild mountainous districts, indeed, in which the lowest type of the Irish peasantry is found, that must be taken as exceptions to our general statement; and, as many from these regions cross Channel to tramp through England in the complex character of laborers, no doubt some have received from them an impression as to the Irish peasantry very different from what our observations are intended to convey. But no one can have travelled through the south of Ireland without having noticed what we state. The Tipperary and Kilkenny peasantry are proverbially tall; Connemara has been famed for its "giants," and many of both sexes throughout the south are fine figures and graceful in their movements. While looking at them we have ceased to wonder at what has been regarded as no better than blarney, the "finest peasantry in the world;" and we have even felt saddened as we mentally contrasted with what we saw before us the bearing and appearance of our own Dorsetshire laborers. For the Irish peasant, living in a mud hovel, is, after all, a gentleman in his bearing; whereas, there is generally either a cringing servility or a sullen doggedness in the demeanor of the Saxon laborer. The Irishman is, besides, far more intelligent and ready-witted than the Saxon husbandman. The fact is, that the Irishman, if underfed, has not been overworked. His life has not been one of unceasing and oppressive labor. Nor has his condition been one of perpetual servitude. With all his poverty, he has been, to a considerable extent, his own master. Half-starved, or satisfying his appetite on light and unnutritious fare—far worse housed and clad than the poorest English laborer—oppressed by middlemen exactors of rack-rent; with all this the Irish cottier has been, from father to son, and from generation to generation, a tenant, and not merely a day-laborer. Every Irishman is, in his own esteem, and is esteemed by his fellows, a gentleman; every Irishwoman is a lady. All this has its false, its ridiculous, and its mischievous aspect; but yet it has helped to preserve the Irish, under unparalleled disadvantages, and has prevented them from becoming degraded and embruted like the overwhelming majority of English laborers.—*London Review.*

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

Arrival of Napoleon's Funeral Car in Paris.—The funeral car of Napoleon I. has arrived in Paris from Woolwich in charge of Sir J. Burgoyne, who, in an appropriate speech, formally delivered it up to Prince Napoleon. The reply of the Prince was as follows:—"General—I receive, in the name of the Emperor, the precious relic which the Queen of England has sent to him. I receive it as a testimony of her desire to efface the poignant remembrance of St. Helena, as a pledge of the friendship which unites the two sovereigns, and as a proof of the alliance which exists between the two nations. May that alliance long continue for the happiness of the human race. May it reserve for the future as great results as those which it has already produced. I am charged by the Emperor to inform you, General, that he particularly appreciates the choice which the Queen has made of you for this mission. We are happy to have to thank one of those glorious chiefs of the English army, by the side of whom we have fought, and for whom we have retained such a high esteem." The car is to be placed in the chapel of St. Jerome, by the side of Napoleon's remains.

Popular Literature in France.—"Popular literature" having lately obtained much attention in England, it is opportune to say a few words on that of France. The success of the *Penny* and *Saturday Magazines* in England, led to the establishment of two or three similar periodicals in Paris; and, though their English predecessors are dead and gone, they still exist with a very large circulation. Their illustrations are very good, and their literary matter is both instructive and entertaining. The principal of them is *La Musee des Familles*, periodicals called *Le Journal pour Tous, L'Omnibus, La Dimanche*, and so on, were also started here; and some of them, especially the first named, have obtained a prodigious sale—from 70,000 to 100,000 copies weekly. The price of these things is two sous a number—some are even only one sou. Up to this moment their popularity continues unabated; not a petty trader, a workman, or a *grissette*, who does not read them; and even the peasantry of the villages in the immediate neighborhood of the great towns are not strangers to them.—*Cor. of Literary Gazette.*

Montalembert Becoming Unpopular.—The Count de Montalembert has given much pleasure to English hearts, by publishing a series of articles on French and English politics, lamentably unpatriotic in their character. The Count has cruelly damaged his reputation as a Catholic statesman and a French patriot by these insane productions. His enmity to the empire is natural enough, for he is a royalist noble; and the fortunate rule of Napoleon has cut him, and such as he, off from a share in the government of their great country, which, as a gifted Frenchman, he naturally ambitions. His Anglo-mania is accounted for by the fact that he was himself born and reared in England, his father was an officer in the English service, born in England, too, and that his grandfather was a French refugee noble, who subsisted on England's bounty. But it is truly lamentable to see such a man raving in feeble admiration of an empire so false, so insolent, so materialized, as England, and eulogizing too her infamous robber rule in India. We fear this Montalembert's intellect is smitten with decay.

French Printing Offices.—"There are now in France," says the *Patrie*, "1,037 printing offices, which employ 9,500 compositors, 3,000 pressmen, and 900 correctors and overseers. The average annual number of works is 8,000. The produce of the whole is estimated at 25 millions of francs."

In literature much attention is turned to the series of lectures on Shakspeare, lately delivered in Paris by a French enthusiast, M. Philoxene Boyer. Last year this copious and versatile speaker gave a course on the writings and genius of Tom Moore. He does not read, but delivers a fervid extemporaneous rhapsody full of brilliant points.

An anniversary service in commemoration of the death of General Cavaignac was lately celebrated in the Church of St. Louis d'Antin, in the presence of his widow, his son Godfrey, General Stanislaus Cavaignac, and several members of the Odier family, into which the deceased had married.

The eminent barrister Jules Favre, member of the legislative body for a district of Paris, has arrived in that city from a tour through Italy, and brings with him two young ladies of tender age to be educated there. They are the daughters of his late client Felix Orsini.

The *Moniteur* publishes the monthly average price of wheat, which for the whole of France is 5 francs 84 1 2 cents per hectolitre, being a decline of 36 cents since last return.

A pamphlet from the pen of M. Guizot will shortly appear in Paris. It is a reply to the Marquis of Normanby's book.

M. Thiers is still toiling at his "History of the Consulate and the Empire," the conclusion of which cannot long be delayed.

ENGLAND.

Embezzlement by a Gentleman at Warrington.—Great excitement prevails in the town, in consequence of the disappearance of Mr. John Forrest, the Warrington and district agent for Messrs. Blundell & Son, the extensive coal merchants, of Liverpool. It was discovered that Mr. Forrest had embezzled various sums of money, amounting in the aggregate to £300 or £400. He was last seen at his house at Sankey, near Warrington, and has not since been heard of. It is thought that he has committed self-destruction. Before leaving home he kissed his daughter, telling her he was a ruined man, and saying as he left the house, that he did not know when he should return.

Popular Curiosity.—Great numbers, says a Bristol paper, have each day since Saturday week visited the scene of the recent catastrophe on Clifton Down; and we shall be thankful if the morbid curiosity pass over without leading to a similar accident, so many persons, especially young people, throng to the very edge of the precipice over which the poor young lady fell. On two or three evenings last week it was like a fair green, so many had assembled; and as there are enterprizing persons always ready to take advantage of occasions like this, fruit sellers and the vendors of penny papers were crying their wares most energetically amongst the crowd.

Caution to Railroad Passengers.—A passenger by one of the trains running between Sunderland and Newcastle, incautiously put his head out of a window as the train was approaching one of the bridges that span the line between Pelaw Main and the Felling. The consequence was that his head came in contact with one of the buttresses and received a very severe fracture. On the arrival of the train at the Central Station, the injured man was conveyed to the Infirmary, where he lies without hope of recovery.

A Trance and Narrow Escape.—A sensation has been caused at Nuneaton, in consequence of a young woman of that place having come to life after her apparent death. Preparations were made for "laying her out," the bell tolled and the shutters were closed, but in a few hours after her supposed death she became warm, and ultimately convalescent. She states that during the time she was in the trance she could distinctly hear the conversation of those around her.

There is terror and alarm in England, following the startling revelation made by Lord Harwicke, a naval officer and a cabinet minister, that the boasted navy of Great Britain is at this hour in a state of decay, and actually unable to cope with that of France on the seas. The fears of an invasion comes back, at this humiliating disclosure; and Napoleon's summary treatment of Portugal, to which England submitted without a murmur, increases the alarm. —*Irishman.*

Thackery holds that men very easily change their religion—a woman never. To convert a Sister of Charity to Methodism, he says, would require a greater amount of power than you would have to make use of to overturn the pyramids.

A postal communication is about, it is said, to be established between Weymouth and Cherbourg.

SCOTLAND.

Fountain at Holyrood.—Workmen have commenced to enclose the area on which the erection of the proposed fountain is to take place. The design is taken from the fountain which stood so long in the grounds of Linlithgow Palace; it will be an octagon surrounded by a basin of twenty five feet diameter, from which it will rise to a height of thirty-five feet. The elevation will be divided into three tiers, surrounded by various quaint figures. Mr. Thomas, of London, the eminent sculptor, has been employed to model the principal figures; and the Messrs. Beattie, of Edinburgh, are the contractors for the whole work. It is expected to be completed in about six months, and the estimated cost is £1,400.

Snow Storm.—The first part of last week was very stormy, and a good deal of snow fell inland. In Strathdon it was 5 1-8 inches deep. It soon disappeared on the lower grounds, but the hills still are white. Such a depth of snow, with the tree boughs still thick of leaves, had a rather singular appearance; and the still thriving hollyhocks, standing in pyramidical groups, their rich colors, displayed through the snowy mantle, had a very strange effect. A good deal of the crops still lie exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm in the straths of the Don's tributaries.—*Banff Journal.*

ITALY.

Lady Professors.—The beautiful Novella d'Andrea, daughter of the great jurist, Giovanni d'Andrea, professor of law in the University of Bologna, in the fifteenth century, was wont to take her father's place as lecturer on law, observing, however, the precaution of using a veil, lest her beauty should distract the attention of her pupils. Her mother, Milancia, scarcely less learned, was habitually consulted by Giovanni on all questions of special difficulty which arose. Lauri Bassi held the chair of philosophy in more modern times. Clotilda Tambroni, the last and not the least distinguished of the lady professors of Bologna, has, besides her literary glories, the honor of having suffered in the cause of loyalty and religion. Like her friend and fellow-professor, Mezzofanti, she refused, on the occupation of Bologna by the French, to take the oath of the new government, and was deprived of the professorship of Greek in consequence.—*Life of Mezzofanti.*

An alchemist who knew that Leo X. was a great encourager of the arts and sciences, addressed him on a discovery he had made of turning other metals into gold. The Pope read his address with great attention. Whilst the philosopher was gaping after his remuneration from his Holiness, he received from the Pope a very large empty purse with these words, "You can fill it."

The statue of Charles Albert, executed by order of the municipality of Turin, was recently inaugurated under the portico of the Townhouse. The Syndic, the members of the Council, a deputation from the National Guard, and several distinguished personages were present at the ceremony.

On the lake of Como has just died Count Antonio Litta, of the great Lombard family of that ilk; he had been one of the old stock of Knights of Malta, and, like most of those remnants of bygone chivalry, took service under Napoleon I., conqueror of Italy.

It appears from an order of the day issued by the commander of the Reserve Regiment of Modena that a certain number of soldiers have been expelled from that corps, on suspicion of being affiliated to a secret society called the Italian National Society.

The Viaduct of the Susa Railway, near Avigliano (Piedmont) was carried away recently by the waters of the Dora, which had been swollen by three days' violent rains.

Cardinal de Silvestri had an audience of the Pope on the 17th ult., to deliver his credentials as protector of the Austrian subjects within the Papal States.

A monument is to be erected at Alessandria to commemorate the part taken by Piedmont in the Crimean war.

SPAIN.

The small pox, which has ravaged several of the principal provinces of Spain, has already made several victims among the members of the aristocracy. The Infanta Donna Isabel, one of the King's sisters, and whose child fell a victim to this disease, is now lying ill in her apartments in the palace Villahermoss.

A telegraphic despatch from Madrid, received in London, says that the Spanish government has taken hold of the Mexican question in earnest, and declares that the difficulty must be settled in a manner suitable to the dignity of Spain. Hostilities are confidently anticipated.

The Saragossa journals mention the death of the Viscount de Torre Solano, Ex-Minister of the Interior.

PRUSSIA.

Rumors that the Prince of Prussia and his wife, the English Princess Royal, lived unhappily together, have frequently met us in the newspapers. The following is from a late correspondence on the subject: "Rumors are in common circulation, touching the brutality of the Prince of Prussia's son to his wife the English Princhss Royal. The loyal citizens of Dover assert that they have some four or five times seen Prince Albert (*incog*) cross over for a flying visit to the Prussian capital, so great and so just are the complaints of his daughter. It is even asserted that after her confinement the Queen intends to have her home and to let her live on her £8,000 a year allowed by Parliament."

In Prussia, clergymen frequently refuse to marry divorced persons, and these persons are consequently obliged to go into another state to be united. Recently a Prussian gendarme wanted to marry a divorced woman, and as the clergy of his native place refused to celebrate the ceremony he applied for leave of absence to go to Gotha to have it performed. In compliance, however, with the request of the clergy, his superiors refused leave. Thereupon the woman petitioned the Prince Regent, and the Prince having caused inquiries to be made respecting her, from which it appeared that her divorce had not been caused by any fault of her own, ordered that a fortnight's leave should be given to him, and that it should be mentioned in the books that it was expressly accorded to enable him to marry.

A discovery of the utmost importance for the trade of Prussia and the countries on the Baltic generally, has lately been made at a place called Stassfort, near Stettin, consisting in an inexhaustible bed of pure rock salt. A small cargo has been sent this summer to Scotland, to be used in salting herrings, and the result of the experiment has proved, in every way, satisfactory, the quality being considered even superior to the Liverpool rock salt.

The Belgian *Moniteur* announces that M. Barrott has presented letters putting an end to his mission as extraordinary envoy and minister plenipotentiary of the Emperor of the French at the Belgian court.

A slab of marble has been inserted in the wall of the house where Schubert, the musical composer, lived at Vienna. His name, dates of birth and death, and a lyre are alone seen on the stone.

What may be considered a literary curiosity has just appeared at Wilna, in Poland, being a Hebrew translation by a M. Schulman of Eugene Sue's *Mysteres de Paris.*

The Cabinet of Vienna has refused to authorize the Lombards, who fought in the armies of the First Napoleon, to wear the St. Helena Medal.

HOME MISCELLANY.

SINGULAR ATTACHMENT OF ONE BIRD FOR ANOTHER.—We condense from the Cincinnati *Enquirer* the following: "Some weeks since, Mr. Pratt, the senior proprietor of the Spencer House, owned an owl and a crow that had apparently formed a deep attachment for each other. They were always together, and seemed to hold a kind of mutual conversation, which, however, unintelligible to others, must have given them great satisfaction. The crow would often bring food to the owl, and was always anxious to do some act that would prove acceptable. One day the owl fell ill, and the crow, ever at his side, expressed as much sorrow and sympathy as a human creature could. The owl was dangerously indisposed for nearly a week, and at the termination of that period died. The crow was inconsolable. Nothing could banish the memory of his feathery friend. He would eat nothing—no savory morsel could tempt him, and the choicest bits of his favorite food lay near him, day and night, untouched. The dark lustre of the eyes of the lamenting fowl grew dimmer and dimmer. Famine was in his every aspect, but still he would not eat. In the flippant language of the day, he would 'die first,' and he did."

INTERMARRIAGE OF RELATIVES.—If two full cousins who are both in good health, and free from any marked predisposition to any disease or infirmity, should marry, the probability is, that their immediate offspring will have tolerably good constitutions—though no one can say how much less vigorous in body and mind they are than would have been offspring born to either parent from marriage with some one of another healthy family. On the other hand, if a man in whose constitution there lurks a predisposition to any particular disease of body or mind, inherited from his father's family, should marry a daughter of his father's brother or sister, there would be a strong probability that the disease or infirmity would appear in the offspring; while the probability of such reappearance would be less if he married a healthy cousin by his mother's side, and still less if he married a person free from all unhealthy predispositions, who was not related to him at all.—*Journal of Pathology.*

HASTY MARRIAGES.—There is not a city, there is scarcely a township, which does not number among its inhabitants women who have married on a very short acquaintance, only to be abused, deserted, and left a burden and a life-long sorrow to the families in which they were born and reared, and which they most imprudently and improperly deserted to share the fortunes of relative strangers. If young ladies would realize how grossly indelicate as well as culpably reckless such marriages appear in the eyes of the observing, they would surely forbear. A year's thorough acquaintance, with the most circumstantial accounts, from disinterested and reliable witnesses, of the antecedents from childhood, are the very least guarantee which any woman who realizes what marriage is will require of a stranger. Even then, if her parents are not fully satisfied as well as herself, she should still hesitate. Marriage is an undertaking in which no delay can be so hazardous as undue precipitation.

SINGULAR RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, about eighteen miles from Mitchell, a singular accident has happened. The middle car got off the track, and crossed a bridge, breaking every tie in the road, and in that condition went a quarter of a mile. No one was hurt, but all were very much frightened. The train was going at the rate of half a mile per minute when the accident occurred, which accounts for the off-of-the-track car being dragged a quarter of a mile before the locomotive could be stopped. It was certainly very singular that this middle car should thus go along off of the track without displacing the car behind and the car before. Such an accident may never again happen without throwing the whole train off the track and wounding somebody.

A TRUTHFUL AND CHEAP BAROMETER.—Take a clean glass bottle and put in it a small quantity of finely pulverized alum; then fill up the bottle with spirits of wine. The alum will be perfectly dissolved by the alcohol, and in clear weather the liquid will be as transparent as the purest water. On the approach of rain, or cloudy weather, the alum will be visible in a flaky, spiral cloud in the center of the fluid, reaching from the bottom to the surface. This is a cheap, simple and beautiful barometer, and is placed within the reach of all who wish to possess one. For simplicity of construction, this is altogether superior to the frog barometer, in general use in Germany.—*Scientific Artizan.*

A CHILD STOLEN.—A man named Desmatrau has been arrested at Chicopee, Mass., and put under bonds for trial at the December court, for abducting from the residence of Peter Dame, in Chicopee, on the evening of the 6th, while the older members of the family were absent, a little girl of 7 years, whose father is now living in New York. The child has not since been recovered. Desmatrau is a pedlar, and has been sent to the House of Correction for stealing a quantity of German silver goods from the Ames company.

WHERE THEY WERE BUILT.—Of the 85 vessels composing our Navy 15 were built in Philadelphia, 10 in New York, 8 in Washington, D. C.; 15 in Norfolk, Va.; 17 in Boston, Mass; 7 in Portsmouth, N. H.; 1 in Erie, Pa.; 1 in Pittsburgh, Pa.; 1 transferred from the War Department, and eight were purchased.

Mr. M'Gill, of Buffalo, proposes to build a stone bridge across the Niagara from Niagara street, Buffalo, to Queen street, Fort Erie, a distance of 2,181 feet, for $1,000,000. The bridge as projected would consist of nine arches, with spans of 120 feet each; one arch over the canal of 80 feet span; and 12 small arches with spans of 25 feet each. There are two draws, one in Niagara river of 120 feet, and one over Black Rock harbor of 80 feet. The bridge is designed to be forty feet wide, with parapets, railroad, carriage and foot passenger way on one floor, with a wall dividing the railway track from the carriage way.

RACE BETWEEN A MAN AND A HORSE.—There was a race lately between a Mr. Adams and the horse Hector, owned in North Adams, on the agricultural grounds in this town; the horse to trot one mile and four hundred yards, and the man to walk half a mile, best two in three. The first heat was won by the man, who came in about ten rods ahead. Time 3.16. The second heat was won by the horse by about the same distance. Time 3.20. The third heat was won by the man in 3.10, nearly distancing the horse.—*Northampton* (Mass.) *Gazette.*

BOMB LANCE FOR KILLING WHALES.—A. F. and J. H. Andrews, of Hartford, Conn., have invented and patented an improved bomb lance for killing whales. A cylindrical tube pointed at its front end, and having two smaller tubes placed one within the other, and fitted within it is used, the smallest tube being provided with a fuse and cup, and arranged so that the missile may be fired from a rifle, and the missile exploded either by the direct concussion of the discharge, or by the concussion produced by the missile entering the whale.

NARROW ESCAPE OF GEN. TWIGGS.—The San Antonio *Herald* states that Gen. Twiggs had a narrow escape of his life recently. He was standing on the street, in conversation with some gentlemen, when a musket in the hands of a Mexican carman, some distance off, was accidentally discharged, the ball striking the General on the back, but the ball being spent in striking the ground the only damage done wes a severe bruise.

DESPERATE CHARACTERS.—There is not a newspaper that we take up in these latter days that does not teem with notices of their outrages. There is not a community that is not disgraced by at least one of them, and the records of the criminal courts and watch-houses of the country attest the enormity of their offences and often the insufficiency of their punishments. It is high time that something is done to secure a more stringent execution of the laws.

RAILROAD TO CHICAGO.—On the 29th Nov. the cars will commence running between Philadelphia and Chicago—the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, and Chicago Railroad having been completed. This road, being under the same management as the Pennsylvania road, is now the longest route of uninterrupted railway in the country, being eight hundred and twenty-four miles.

RATHER CUTE.—In Cincinnati, a lady was detected in pocketing a package of gloves in a store. When charged with the theft she burst into tears and tendered a $20 bill in payment. The merchant took but $5 and gave her back the change. On counting the cash at night, that $20 bill was found to be a counterfeit.

THE VOTE OF ILLINOIS.—At the recent election the aggregate vote polled in the State was 252,172. The highest vote ever polled previously was the vote for President in 1856, when it reached 238,981.

SHABBY INGRATITUDE.—Men get drunk and then lay the blame on the wine!

POETRY OF NATURE.—When mist falls upon the earth and freezes, it forms rime.

Young men who keep late hours, beware! George Keist returned home from a ball at Cincinnati about 3 A. M., and finding all the doors locked, climbed upon the portico to get in through a window. An effort had been made by burglars to enter the premises a few nights previous, and his father, hearing the noise, armed himself with a revolver, and as George reached the porch the old gentleman fired twice, and the youth fell, saying, "My God, I am shot!" The father ran up to the wounded burglar, as he supposed, and discovered, to his horror, that it was his own son. Fortunately for both, George was not hurt as badly as he thought. The first ball had missed him altogether, and the second lodged in the shoulder, making a painful, though not at all a dangerous wound.

A boy was born in West Roxbury, Massachusetts, on the 3d ult., who can count, probably, more living ancestors than any other person in Massachusetts. He has, of course, a mother, but he also possesses the care of the following: A grandmother aged forty; a great-grandmother aged fifty-eight; a great-great-grandmother aged seventy-nine, and a great-great-grandfather, aged ninety-seven. But the most singular of all is, that all but the old gentleman were born in the same house and the same room, and he says he himself would have been, had it not been for a visit his parents were making near Boston. Mr. Prescott, the old gentleman referred to, is now looking finely, and he says that if he lives long enough to see his last little hero married and a father, he will beat the world and be satisfied.

The Fall River *Monitor* says that the Merchants' Bank of Providence made a descent upon the Pocassett of that city, lately, for $32,000. The money was promptly paid.

Potatoes are said to have been first planted in New England in 1719, by the Londonderry settlers, who, embracing sixteen families, put their first crop in the ground in May, upon a ridge of land now lying in the western part of Derry, N. H. Since then the potato has ranked among the leading productions of the country. The good people of Windsor procured some tubers which they planted, and when the seed balls obtained the size of bullets they boiled them, and as might be supposed were not well pleased with the taste. The plowshare finally turned up the potatoes, and from that time their culture has never ceased.

The village of Fredonia, Chautauque County, N. Y., is shortly to be supplied with gas from a natural gasometer, which workmen are engaged in fitting so that the supply can be distributed. The gas was found in a well, from which the water has been entirely pumped out, and an accurate measurement was made, a few days since, of the amount of gas evolved daily from the borings. The measurement was made from a dry meter, and the total amount proved to be a little over 9,000 cubic feet, which will supply some 1,200 lights or burners.

Two tornadoes occurred in Eastern Mississippi recently. One passed through the western part of Jasper County, and swept away every house on the plantation of Josiah Moody. Of thirteen persons in his house, the lifeless and mangled remains of nine were picked up the next morning by the assembled neighbors. Two others—Mrs. Moody and a little daughter—were found alive, but so severely wounded that no hope was entertained of their recovery. Only one of Mr. Moody's family, a little girl, escaped! She was severely injured.

A criminal over in Indiana, when asked by the Judge if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, rose up and quoted a poem written by the accomplished editor of the Louisville *Journal.* This, however, did not stay the course of justice, and sentence was pronounced. No doubt his Honor, judging from the antecedents of the author, thought there was more *poetry* than *truth* in the quotation.

Says a late Cincinnati paper, a farmer from Centralia, Illinois, was in this city yesterday, having in charge one hundred swarms of bees, confined in fifty small boxes, which he intends to take to California for speculation. The bees were all raised by him on his farm with the greatest care and ingenuity, and he expects to realize about one hundred dollars per swarm for them in California. This is the first shipment of bees ever made from this country to that far distant State.

To-he, a chieftain of the Iowa tribe, in Kansas, recently lost one of his sons by death. The deceased was buried in a sitting posture upon the summit of a high hill, his bow and arrow, a war club and a pipe, deposited near him, and a pony was shot to accompany him to the happy hunting grounds. A mound of earth was then thrown over the whole, a white flag raised, and the usual charms placed around to keep away evil spirits.

The remains of Colonel Seth Warner, buried 74 years ago, were removed from their resting place, a mile from Roxbury Centre, Conn., and reinterred on the site selected for the monument soon to be erected, and for which the legislature has made a liberal appropriation. The bones were in a good state of preservation; a small plate representing a heart, which ornamented the Colonel's sword during the war, was found with the remains.

A miser, named Merriman, died three years since in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, and as no heirs were known to his estate some $22,000, it was supposed, would escheat to the State. The Marion *Republican* says, however, that heirs have been discovered in Germany, and that investigation shows that the name of deceased was Chester, and that he ran away from Germany for fear of being convicted of smuggling.

Beware of the spirit which controversy fosters, of watching only for the evil in the character of an antagonist! Beware of that habit which becomes the slanderer's life, of magnifying every speck of evil, and closing the eye to goodness! till at last men arrive at the state in which generous, universal love, becomes impossible, and a suspicious, universal hate takes possession of the heart, and *that* is hell.

The Annapolis *Gazette* says a gentleman of that place—better known for his wealth than his liberality—was requested to aid in the erection of a church. The subscription book was placed in his hands. He looked at it anxiously and earnestly, and handed it back with the remark: "No sir! I will not give anything; not half so many people go to hell now as ought to go!"

In Saratoga County, N. Y., a man named Fanshaw offered to let his neighbor Sanderson burn his cowhouse if Judge Parker failed to get 5,000 majority for governor. Sanderson touched off the cowhouse and Fanshaw's two cows were burnt in it, and the latter has commenced a suit against Sanderson, alleging that the cattle were not included in the bargain.

To darken the hair without injuring the skin, wash the head with spring water and comb the hair in the sun, having dipped the comb in the oil of tartar. Do this three or four times a day, and in less than a fortnight the hair often becomes as black as the raven's wing."

A Texas paper says that an epidemic prevails among the fish in the Gulf of Mexico, and that great quantities of every kind have been thrown ashore on the beach.

The anniversary of the independence of Chili was celebrated with great pomp in Valparaiso, on the 18th of September. A fire at Santiago had destroyed the theatre and other property to the value of $180,000. The silver mines were proving more remunerative than ever, and the yield of wheat, for which Chili is justly celebrated all along the Pacific coast, was very promising.

The Mobile (Ala.) *Tribune* says: "An editor of a Southern paper was recently married, after an engagement which had lasted twenty-seven years. During all this time the wide Atlantic rolled between the lovers, who, nevertheless, remained faithful to their first vows, and are now after this long separation, enjoying the reward of their mutual fidelity."

The old iron of the burned Crystal Palace, New York, was lately sold at auction. 1,470 tons of cast and wrought iron have been weighed out and assorted, and it is believed there are 500 tons more. The cast iron sold at from $17 to $18 per ton, and wrought iron at from $24 to $26.

During a recent performance at the Walnut street Theatre, in Philadelphia, a portion of the iron railing in the upper part of the house gave way and fell into the parquet, seriously injuring one person and slightly wounding several others. Much excitement prevailed in the house for a time.

The Detroit *Free Press* says there is a surprising number of bears infesting the woods in all parts of the State; that they come into the settled parts and are readily killed. The editor says he is sorry for the unfortunate people who live in civilized regions and *can't get bear steak!*

In Lancaster, La., a thing like a man, and apparently a wild man, and hairy as a bear has been seen frequently by the people. It is very wild and strong. It was once seen in a cowpen, sucking the cows, and when discovered it started, as if about to fight, then turned and fled.

"Dr." Van Vleck, a spiritual medium, who has been astonishing the people of Newark, N. J., by suffering himself to be chained hand and foot, in order to be loosed by spirit hands, has been proved to be an imposter, a key to his shackles being found in his boots.

A man named Joshua King, a quack doctor, and a local preacher in the M. E Church, (North,) living on Elk river, Nicholas County, Va., eloped with two grown daughters of Mr. Michael Griffith, leaving his wife and a large family in destitute circumstances.

On the farm of the Hon. John G. Davis, near Montezuma, Ind., two large springs burst forth from the earth lately, and continued to throw off such volumes of water that large fields in the neighborhood have been covered with standing pools and ponds.

Joseph C. McDowell, of Milledgeville, Ga., has an old hen that is renewing her life and coming out a rooster! She has shed her dull yellow plumage for the bright red of the male sex, and other changes in her nature are now perceptible.

A Cincinnati reporter says of a very elegant female pickpocket: "She rarely speaks to any one, is always quiet, genteel; comes like a sun-dream, and like it, also, *steals* noiselessly away."

There are fifteen towns in Massachusetts in which the American candidate for Governor received *one* vote, seven which gave him *two* votes each, and seventy-four towns in which there were less than *ten* American votes cast.

Judge Test of Indiana recently said from the bench that Mormon polygamy is better than the divorce laws of that State, as that at least compels the husband to provide for and protect his numerous wives.

A man in Petersburg, Va., lost his pocket book containing $5,000. It was found by a little girl and returned to its owner, who generously rewarded the finder with 12 1-2 cents worth of candy.

Walker's last attempt to invade Nicaragua seems to be abandoned. The "emigrants" are dispersing, and the vessel in which they were to go has been chartered to carry cotton to Europe.

An emigrant to Oregon, writing home to one of his friends, says: "We are getting on finely here, and have already laid the foundation of a larger jail."

A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Georgia to prevent the use of any Latin phrase in any of the legislative acts of that State.

The theatre at Santiago, valued at $180,000, and one of the most magnificent structures of the kind in the world, has been destroyed by fire.

The editor of the Westfield *News Letter* devoted Thanksgiving week to the collection of old bills, and omitted one number of his paper.

A store-keeper in Worcester, advertises ten pounds of sausages for a dollar; whereupon an exchange exclaims—"*dog* cheap!"

The State Department are preparing to send books and documents of a public character as a present to the King of Siam.

In the city of Milwaukee there are 13,000 children who are constant attendants at school.

"I'm loosing flesh," as the butcher said when he saw a man robbing his cart.

A lady out West brags that none of her relations were sent to the State Prison or Congress.

James B. Clay has sold Ashland, his father's homestead, for 200,000 acres of Texas land.

NEW YORK TABLET.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. A. D.—"Lines to My Mother." These verses contain some very excellent thoughts and are truly Catholic in their conception, but they are wanting in smoothness and regularity of rhythm and measure. We are compelled, therefore, to decline publishing them.

Lucy S.—The above remarks will also apply in this case.

The Author of "The Search after Happiness" will please call or send for her manuscript.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 4, 1858.

A New and Original Historical Tale.

The publication of A New and Original Historical Tale, expressly written for this journal, will be commenced in the Tablet of the 1st of January of the coming year. It will equal, if not surpass in interest, the most successful of the popular stories which have been written for and published exclusively in the Tablet. The characters of the new tale move in one of the most interesting periods of Irish history.

Agents should complete their arrangements at the earliest possible period.

OUR PATRIOTISM.

We are never tired of boasting of our material greatness and the astonishing progress we have made in the comparatively short space of time which has elapsed since we entered into the confraternity of independent nations. We point out with triumph the fact that in the race of progress we have caught up with all and distanced some of the nations which gloried in great and old traditions, ere the first white man came to give a beginning to our history. We place our institutions as models before the old world, yet our oblivion of their great founders would lead to the supposition that, by some unaccountable and incomprehensible mirage of self-conceit, we considered those institutions as our own work. It is true that when we are laboring in the annual throes of Fourth-of-Julyism, when all the orators, great and small, set all their eagles flying, we exhale quite a large amount of gaseous matter concerning "our immortal forefathers," the "Father of his Country" and the "purest patriot the world ever saw;" but when we are called upon to condense our Independence-day enthusiasm into the smallest golden coin issued by the United States Mint, we hasten to concentrate our attention on that portion of our morning paper more particularly devoted to stocks, cotton, and provisions.

English and French writers charge us with a want of patriotism. They say that we are full of national conceit, but that we know not what is patriotism. Our national conceit would, of course, make us put in a plea of not guilty to the humiliating accusation in indignant haste, but we fear we would be overwhelmed by the inculpatory evidence which could be brought to sustain it. While nations long unblessed by the prosperity which we have enjoyed, still languishing after that freedom which has shone upon us, record in bronze or marble their love and gratitude for those who only attempted what our forefathers have accomplished, we, engrossed in our selfishness, think of the names of those great men, but as good sounding words in political speeches, as the hereditary clap-trap which has been handed down to us to blind such of our fellow-citizens as may still be unsophisticated, to our own personal and political intrigues.

Not only have we received as our inheritance the glorious results of the devotion and suffering of our forefathers, but our history has been illustrated by a name whose renown is spotless, a name which has become a household word even in lands whose institutions are in direct antagonism to our own. The virtues and moral greatness of Washington, who was as great in what he resisted as in what he consummated, have illuminated our revolutionary struggle with their pure light. Yet ere the sixtieth year has elapsed since the grave has closed over his virtues, his greatness, and his wisdom, while men are yet alive who looked upon him in life, we, who daily enjoy the fruits of his pure patriotism, have forgotten the memory of the hero, and the country he freed is too apathetic in its patriotism to rescue the home he loved and the tomb which guards his ashes from venal hands, to prevent the trees that sheltered his youth from being whittled away to put the sixpences and shillings of *badauds* in the wide yawning pockets of a greedy, shameless and degenerate descendant.

As the male portion of our countrymen are too busily employed in caucussing, wire-pulling, log-rolling, stock-jobbing, quackery, and other kindred pursuits, to care much whether the home of Washington be turned into a one-price restaurant for the dispensation of porter-house steaks to curious and hungry visitors, with bar attached for the behoof of the thirsty, or otherwise applied to speculative uses, the Ladies have come forward to save Mount Vernon from the speculators. They hope to be able to cause a cessation of Mr. John Washington's stick-cutting by making him cut his own stick as soon as possible. The sum to be raised for this purpose is five hundred thousand dollars, and every American in the land ought to blush at the fact that a South Carolinian lady has been many years engaged in endeavoring to snatch Mount Vernon from the hands of the money-changers. The charter organizing the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association and the funds collected up to the present are due to this lady's energy and patriotism.

A contract has been made during the past year with the proprietor of Mount Vernon for the purchase of the house and tomb of the great patriot and a portion of the lands. Eighteen thousand dollars were paid down in cash, fifty-seven thousand dollars are to be paid before New Year's, and the remainder in three annual instalments on the anniversaries of Washington's birthday in 1860, 1861, and 1862, with the privilege of paying the whole amount, due at any time, upon giving thirty days' notice. The ladies of the Association in their appeal to the ladies of the State of New York (they evidently think there is nothing to be hoped for from the men) express a hope that the purchase-money will be all paid before the coming anniversary of the birth of Washington. For such a purpose, double the amount ought to be collected in the State of New York alone in a single day. Robinson Scotts can collect in a short time, and in a season of great commercial depression, nearly a hundred thousand dollars for such a grotesque and chimerical object as the Protestantizing of Ireland, yet years have been ineffectually wasted in endeavoring to induce Americans to save the home of Washington from speculation, and his tomb from decay and desecration!

And we must say, in conclusion, that the duty of making Washington's home and tomb the property of the nation, should never have been left to any volunteer association of ladies or gentlemen, however honorable or patriotic they may be. They cannot prevent Charlatanism from posting its puffs on the very tomb of the hero. The Government should have taken up the matter, and its purchase of Mount Vernon would have saved it from being used for quack purposes, as well as concealed from Europe the fact that Americans had to be begged long and loudly for their obolus to the memory of their first President. It would certainly redound more to the national credit than getting up phantom Paraguay expeditions or giving Paez two steamers to go home in.

TORONTO TORYISM AND IRISH PATRIOTISM.

A daily political journal published at Toronto (C. W.), which is the recognised organ of the present unnatural coalition of western Orangemen and Lower Canadian French Catholics, has just favored its readers with an article on "Smith O'Brien in Ireland." What portion of the Canadian public, beyond the *Colonisi's* immediate ministerial masters, may applaud such views as it has uttered, we do not know, but the Irish electors throughout Canada are a far less spirited body, than we have been led to regard them, if they do not resent, in a manner which will not be soon forgotten, the studied indignities offered to every man of Irish birth or descent, by such an article appearing editorially in the official organ of the Canadian government.

We are not, as is well known, unqualified admirers of everything that was said and done in Ireland in 1848, or that has been since said or attempted there. But, however, our judgment may now disapprove particular actions then or since, we never had a moment's doubt, that the cause of the Irish people in 1848, as in 1858, was, and is, a just and sacred cause, and that the patriots who risked everything men hold dear or desirable in private life for that cause, deserve the eternal gratitude of their countrymen. The Toronto paper has stirred up this feeling in us, and stirred too a consequent indignation at its own audacious attacks on Mr. Smith O'Brien and his '48 friends, in which we hope we are forestalled by every Irishman in Canada. It is not at all the power of the assailant or the evident bitterness of spirit he brings to his task that move us in the least; we are far more moved by the possibility—a supposition the *Colonist* seems to have entertained—that such an attack as it has made should pass unpunished among the countrymen of the patriots he has been instructed to slander.

The *Colonist* is, in the first place, wroth beyond all bounds, with Mr. T. D. McGee's political course in Canada. Instead of eating "humble pie," as the loyal editor expected, the Irish member for Montreal holds his head erect, among and rather above the colonial cockneys, who make an absurd image of loyalty to themselves and kneel before it. He has apologized for nothing; struck back boldly at Attorney Generals and other eminent big-wigs; not sparing even the high and mighty Governor-General Head himself. Therefore over Mr. Smith O'Brien's shoulders Mr. McGee is to be pelted with all the rancorous reproaches of an affected contempt, which one can see well enough is born of an ill-concealed fear. Mr. McGee, safe in the membership of Montreal and strong otherwise through the country, may laugh at all the parts of the ministerial article devoted to himself, but we are quite sure the deliberate insolence of this organist towards such men as Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Duffy, and the Archbishop of Tuam, will not diminish in any way his fearless and energetic opposition to that insolent Cabinet whose sentiments the *Colonist* exists only to express. It was the former boast of that gentleman, that he never allowed a slight or insult to the land of his birth to go unreprimanded or unpunished in his presence, and we believe his public course in Canada has been entirely in keeping with that high spirited rule of conduct.

If anything could aggravate the vileness of the *Colonist's* personalities, it is his palpable perversion of the present and recent political situation of Ireland. That country he represents as vastly improved since '48, and, of course, England has done it all. England "encouraged emigration," when every one knows it was the earlier emigrants themselves, who, with their hard-earned American dollars, rescued their surviving relatives from the social wreck to which, forty-eight years of "union," government had reduced their once prosperous country. "England *transferred properties*, worth $100,000,000, from *nominal* — but poor and helpless—owners *to men of capital*, above four-fifths of whom are Irishmen." This is the Encumbered Estates Court operation, of which British panegyrists are so loud in praise. Yet how came it? The Bankrupt Anglo-Irish landowners were created by English confiscation — sustained by English class legislation—and finally sacrificed only when unable to pay the interest on their mortgages to Imperial-English money-lenders. Then the hoarded Irish capital—long shut out from commerce—long shut out from manufactures—first by statute and since by underselling—rushed out of all sorts of unexpected corners, as soon as there was a chance for safe investment in native land. Are the Irish people to thank their English rulers for that? As well say they may thank them for the storm that drives the sea-weed manure, or the shoal of herrings upon their strand, after a season of scarcity and privation. If we want an illustration of the actual *animus* of England towards Irish improvement, we have it in the facts which have already reached us of their treatment of the Galway line of steamers. The Cunard contract is renewed; £170,000 of an annual subsidy is granted to that company; while Galway will be favored with a Commissioner, instructed to waste time and exaggerate difficulties, and finally, nothing will be done by England. If Galway does not already know this, then she has yet another bitter lesson to learn before the day of her future commercial greatness really dawns.

We have said so much in relation to the Toronto papers anti-Irish insolence, merely to point the moral for our own readers in Canada; it is for them to make the application of it,—to the journalist perhaps; to those who reward and patronize him for such writings, most certainly.

THE PRO. AND CON. OF THE PURSER CASE.

The name of the successful party in the approaching Charter election is of no consequence to us. The appellations of "Tammany," "anti-Tammany," or "Republican" are to us words void of meaning. Principles and men concern us, not parties and nominees. When, therefore, men whose chief renown is said to be their aspersion of our religion, are put in nomination by parties who affect a high consideration for Catholics, native and adopted, we would be shirking our duty did we not place before our readers the charges made against such persons.

Mr. George H. Purser, the present corporation attorney, is the Tammany nominee for the office of Comptroller. He is said to be an unnaturalized Englishman, but we will not arraign him on that charge. He is further said to have been concerned in the manufacture of the obscene book of the harlot, Maria Monk, who fitly wound up her career in the Five Points of this city. Mr. Purser, in an advertisement published in the *Herald*, denies this last charge and declares the report of his connection with the "vile book" to be "an infamous and malicious falsehood." He states that he never saw the woman to whom the book was attributed until, "while acting as a public magistrate many years after its publication, she was pointed out to him as a dissolute discharged prisoner."

Col. Alexander Ming, of this city, in a letter to the Hon. John Kelly, challenges that gentleman or Mr. Purser himself to an investigation of the facts. Mr. Ming proposes that he and Mr. Kelly shall select some respectable third party to aid them in their researches and report thereon, and Mr. Ming hopes to be able to prove from this investigation and from sworn affidavits, that Mr. Purser was the associate and companion of Maria Monk and Fanny Wright. And he calls upon Mr. Purser if he did not write Maria Monk's book, or was not privy to its production, to procure the affidavits to that effect, of its original and bona fide publishers. He likewise expects to prove the statement of Mr. Purser's atheistic championship in a debate with a certain Dr. Sleight, and the other allegations concerning Mr. P.'s sayings and doings in Tammany Hall during the days of Fanny Wright.

If Mr. Purser be innocent of complicity in the Maria Monk business, he owes it to the party which has presented him and the persons by whom he has been indorsed, to prove it unmistakeably. Let him, as invited, get the affidavits of the publishers of Maria Monk, declaring his non-complicity in that publication. If these affidavits be not forthcoming before next Tuesday, we scarcely think Catholic voters would be justified in extending to Mr. Purser the advantages of criminal law by giving him the benefit of a doubt.

OUR BRAVE POLICE.

The bravery of our police is proverbial. The courage with which they rush in where there is no danger, and the alacrity with which they disappear when there is, is now the subject of stereotyped jest even in the mouths of children. We have had striking instances of both one and the other—the courage and the alacrity. In some Bowery saloon where rowdies most do congregate, there was, the other day, a policeman. What did he there—he—the peace-preserver? Nothing, as will be seen by the sequel. Absolutely nothing. Among the gentlemen-rowdies assembled was a gentleman-rowdy, some seventeen years old, on whom his fellows have bestowed the ringing pseudonymic of "Jingles." Mr. "Jingles" got out of patience with a provoking youth whose wealth of cellular tissue has procured for him the title of "Fatty," and pulling out a revolver, he three times endeavored to perforate the rich envelope of the provoking "Fatty." Our brave policeman did not attempt to arrest the excitable "Jingles," and alleged as his excuse that "he was afraid of being shot." It is needless to say that Mr. "Jingles" walks abroad in all the majesty of one of the sovereign people.

Two Jewish rabbis were denounced by one of their co-religionists as venders of lottery-tickets. Our high-mettled police were immediately on the alert. They flew to the synagogue where the offending rabbi was officiating before a congregation of four or five hundred persons. Their courage overcame their sense of decency, (there being no fear of getting shot,) their anxiety to forward the ends of Justice was so intense that they could not wait until the ceremonies, in which the rabbi was engaged, were terminated, but, to the great scandal of all present, rushed into the synagogue and arrested the alleged offender in the midst of them.

Even though the money changers had taken possession of the temple, the precipitancy of the police was, in our opinion, a gross violation of decency—of the respect that is due to the religious sentiments of any class of men, how erroneous soever those sentiments may be. What would be said if such an "outrage" were committed in the States of the Church? This little incident will give our Hebrew fellow-citizens an opportunity of allotting some local interest to the proposed meetings with regard to the youthful Mortara. They can then include the authorities of New York in their protests, if this affair should not enlighten them as to the actual respect for their synagogues by New York officials, and open their eyes to the fact that, in the Mortara business, they are only made the tools of those whose ruling passion is hatred of Rome.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.

Some of our Protestant friends, who are so jealous of religious liberty in Italy, have a rather odd way of comprehending it at home. They—or politicians in their name—are endeavoring to get up a great excitement with regard to the Bible in the Schools. They groan and whine and tear their hair at the idea that *their* Bible is about to be taken from them. Their promising sons will grow up in a terrible state of religious ignorance, and if they do not hear the Protestant Bible read every morning by some old maid, may one day attempt to kill their fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and servants with a butcher's axe. But their groans and whines and hair-tearings are all "put on;" they are only election dodges; for they have their truncated Bible in their schools if it did them any good—and very little good it seems to have done them. Here are the proofs. Of the two hundred and odd schools in the city of New York, there are but twelve in which the Protestant Bible is not read. These twelve schools are situated in those wards in which the mass of our Irish Catholic fellow-citizens reside.

These simple statistics will enable the most obtuse vision to detect the cloven foot protruding in an unmistakeable manner. What! you, gentlemen, who protest against the intolerance of your brother believers in the "only really Protestant country in the world," Sweden—you are not satisfied with having your fragmentary Bible in nearly two hundred schools, but you must insist on having it imposed upon those schools which are mainly filled by Irish Catholic children! Gentlemen, gentlemen, be intolerant if you will, but for the sake of common sense, don't be inconsistent. Howl about *your* Bible in the schools, get long-winded parsons to preach about it, and crafty or bigoted journalists to publish their soporific harangues, but don't talk about freedom of conscience here or elsewhere.

WHAT A PROTESTANT IS—WEBSTER AUGMENTED BY THE O. U. A.'s.

The O. U. A.'s, or Order of Unenlightened (and not unfrequently of unnaturalized) anti-Americans have solved a great question. A question which involved a no less important matter than the Hebrew vote. They have decided that a Jew is not a Jew. They have declared him to be a Protestant. Come out of your tents, O Israel, and go into those of the Unenlightened anti-Americans. Their process of ratiocination is the following: He who protests against Catholicity is a Protestant, but the Jew protests, *argal*, the Jew is a Protestant.

This decision, which assureth the Hebrew vote and rejoiceth the Protestant heart, was rendered by the Arch Grand Sachem of the Order, Simeon by name. Arch fellow Simeon is. The Unenlightened, at a thinly attended meeting, had resolved that none but Protestants should receive their support for members of the Board of Education at the coming election. Thereupon a Hebrew gentleman felt sorely aggrieved and exceedingly put out. He panted to learn if the O. U. A.'s meant what they said, and he bethought him that the best way to know was to ask them. So he indited him a missive which he sent to the Arch, Simeon. The asker was named Nones, a name full of delightful classical associations, pleasantly calling to mind the Ides. The Arch, Simeon, replied to the inquiring Nones that nothing was farther from the design of the Order of the Unenlightened than to express any disrespect to their Hebrew fellow-citizens. To prove that there was no intention of excluding them, he referred Nones to a well known work of a certain Dr. Noah Webster, which, he said, defined Protestant as any one who protested against Catholicity. This was declared by the party considering themselves aggrieved to be highly satisfactory. It is therefore to be supposed that they are not difficult to satisfy, and that they took the Arch, Simeon's word for Webster's definition, for the unabridged edition of the great orthoepist defineth not Protestant as Simeon saith it does. "*Protestants*," saith Webster Unabridged, "*is the denomination now given to all the various denominations of Christians which have sprung from the adoption of the principles of the Reformation.*" Thus Simeon misrepresenteth Webster. Yet his explanation is highly satisfactory. O archest of Simeons! O most sapient of Nones!

Will not the Arch, Simeon, confer a benefit on both the present and coming generations by publishing a corrected, revised and considerably augmented edition of Webster under the patronage of the O. U. A.'s.

The Very Rev. Father Starrs, V. G., blessed a new church at Mount Vernon, Westchester Co., N. Y., on Sunday, 28th of November.

NOTES OF A VISIT TO ST. JOHN, N. B.

The city of St. John.—Its streets and buildings.—The Irish element the prominent one.—Celtic and Catholic customs predominate.—The Cathedral.—The Bishop and Clergy.—The Philharmonic Society.—Lake Lomond.—Ben Nevis.—A local tragedy.

Montreal, Nov. 27th, 1858.

The city of St. John, although principally composed of wooden buildings, the churches even included, has now some handsome rows of brick and stone, especially in King, Dock, and Prince William streets, which are the principal commercial thoroughfares. King and Queen squares are well laid out and tastefully ornamented, although the rows of handsome edifices to form their respective boundaries are, for the most part, somewhere in the future. It will always be a serious inconvenience to the good people of St. John to have rocks to climb in all their goings out and comings in. With the exception of Quebec I never saw a city so *rocky* as St. John; in fact, with few exceptions, every street is "the Rocky Road to" somewhere—if not to "*Dublin.*" Still the inequality of the surface is not without its advantages, for it certainly contributes to give a picturesque character to the city, and also affords fine prospects of the surrounding scenery at almost every turn. The country around St. John is composed of the same rocky and sandy hills which form the basis of the city. Some of these elevations are wooded to their summits, others covered wholly or in part with brown, scant herbage, but all have the same character of *extension*, if one may say so, seldom rising in comical or pyramidical forms, but stretching along, one beyond the other, in continuity that appears endless when viewed from the vicinity of the city. The scenery is, therefore, of a bold and somewhat wild aspect, haggard and cheerless, I should think, when wrapt in its wintry shroud, and never what one could call beautiful, though in summer it must be picturesque from its wild, and lonely, and sylvan character.

Unlike Portland, Maine, St. John is, in great part, an *Irish* city. A very large proportion of the leading men of business are Irish, not only in origin, but in habits, manners, and in *feeling*. Irish names are seen everywhere through the city, as well on the doors of private dwellings as over the stores, and warehouses of the great thoroughfares. Several of the first merchants in the city are Irish, some Protestant, some Catholic, and as a general thing they live on *very good* terms with each other.

Certain it is that in no city of America that I have seen is the Irish element so prominent on the surface as in St. John; and what is still more cheering is the fact that it is not merely on the surface, but underlies the whole fabric of society, as far at least as the Catholics are concerned. During some weeks which I spent in the city, I had an opportunity of becoming acquainted more or less with almost every class of the people, and it is with pride and pleasure I say it—I found the old Celtic virtues, aye, and many of the old Celtic customs, even, in full life and vigor, warming and animating every portion of the community. The faith and piety so generally diffused amongst the people, old and young, is no spurious plant, of sickly foreign growth, it is precisely the vigorous, healthy, and *robust* plant imported direct from the green hill-sides of Ireland where all the land is fertilized with the blood of martyred generations. It is the faith typified by the Irish oak, the faith which bends to no passing breeze, not even to the sweep of the hurricane, and which rears its stately head age after age in undiminished glory and freshness that never fades. Long may the fair city of St. John deserve what I have just said of it—long may its thrifty and enterprising inhabitants be able and willing to do such great things as they are doing for the glory of God and the good of religion. The Cathedral which is now so well advanced that divine service is regularly performed there, will go down to posterity a grand and enduring proof of their munificent charity and active faith. It was an immense undertaking for a population hardly ever exceeding eighteen thousand,* and as we look upon its massive walls, its noble towers, and stately buttresses, then enter and behold the solid grandeur of nave and aisles and clere-story, we ask ourselves can it be that the Catholics of St. John have been able to erect such a monument. They did erect it, however, thanks to their own generous devotion and the untiring energy and zeal of their eminent prelate who holds episcopal sway in the province.† The old Church of St. Malachy, still in good preservation, the Bishop is reserving for the School of the Christian Brothers, whom he hopes to obtain from Ireland. He has also secured for the people of St. John the invaluable services of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart and the Sisters of Charity. Both these institutions are as yet in their infancy, but their influence is already felt and admitted. All this and more still has the good Bishop done in the short space of seven years, and as the people say themselves, if God spares him health and leaves him amongst them, for some years longer, the city will have many other religious and charitable foundations to show. There is a very general fear existing amongst the Catholics of St. John that their Bishop may be removed to the metropolitan see of Halifax, and certainly, to all appearance, it would be a bad move for their interests, for it is admitted on all hands that Dr. Connelly has done more to elevate them as a body than most men could have done in the same time and under the same limitations. We had not the pleasure of seeing or hearing him in the exercise of his episcopal functions during our stay, as, owing to the vast extent of his diocese, he is long and frequently absent on pastoral visitations. As for the reverend gentlemen who are his fellow-laborers in the ministry, I do not choose to say of them what truth demands, fearing it might look like exaggeration. The best proof of their merits is the esteem and veneration in which they are held by the people for whom they labor so devotedly. This much I may say, however, that no Catholic visiting St. John can leave it without the most favorable impression of the clergy, one and all, considering them as priests, as men, and as gentlemen.

Amid all the bustle of trade and commerce, the citizens of St. John find time to cultivate the arts. They have a Philharmonic Society, and an Amateur Artists' Society. I had the pleasure of visiting an exhibition of paintings got up under the auspices of the latter association. Of course, the best works exhibited were foreign, but there were also very many portraits, landscapes, fruit and flower pieces, &c., by local artists, some of which are indicative of considerable taste and talent. Amongst the collection are some scenes of great beauty from the Scottish and Welsh Highlands. On the whole, the exhibition was very creditable to a comparatively young city like St. John.

The immediate vicinity of the city abounds in delightful promenades, and within a circuit of some eight or ten miles are many places of great interest well worth an hour or two's drive. Of these Lake Lomond with its wild Highland scenery is about the most attractive. Winding along in an almost serpentine course for some three or four miles, with a range of wild and picturesque hills on one side and a fine level country on the other, the lake presents a series of the most charming scenes imaginable. At times the rocks rise abruptly from its sparkling surface in bold and rugged grandeur, and again the woody hills recede with a graceful slope, leaving lawns and glades of singular beauty near the water's edge. High over all rises grandly from the lake, the almost precipitous flank of Ben Nevis, its shaggy brown crest traced in sharp angles on the (when I saw it) clear frosty sky. The mountain is, of course, a pigmy as compared with its Scottish namesake, but the lake which mirrors its form is of much larger dimensions than the far-famed sheet of water from a real or supposed resemblance to which it evidently takes its name. The friends to whom I am indebted for the pleasure of seeing this exquisite *morceau* of New Brunswick scenery, pointed out to me in the woods near the head of the lake, a spot made memorable by its association with a local tragedy of recent occurrence, viz.: the murder of an entire family by one man, who, with his accomplice, fled to the recesses of the wild forest bordering on Lake Lomond, and there in a sort of encampment lay concealed from the officers of justice for two whole months, when the pair were captured, lodged in St. John jail, and the wretched man, Slevin, the principal culprit, was soon after convicted and executed. The other,—whose heart failed him at the last moment, so that, although present, he positively refused to strike any of the victims,—evaded the execution of the sentence passed upon him by committing suicide in prison. It was a fearful tragedy, and its gloom hung for many a day over the fair city of St. John.

In another short letter I will give the few remaining particulars connected with the place.

M. A. S.

* This is said to be the average Catholic population of St. John, N. B.

† Right Rev. Thomas. L. Connelly, second Bishop of St. John.

For announcements of ceremonies, sermons, &c., see 12th page.

Literature.

BLONDE AND BRUNETTE; or, *The Gothamite Arcady.* New York: D. APPLETON & Co. 1858.

The title-page of this book leaves us in the dark as to its author. It purports to be edited by a gentleman into whose hands the manuscript fell by an accident—lucky or otherwise it is for the public hereafter to determine. The editor, like the author, is shrouded in a veil of obscurity. The scene of the tale is laid in "Gotham," under which name the author disguises our good city. The environs of New York, and even the Hudson river, are made the subject of a topographical mystification of the reader—the wit or utility of which we cannot, for the life of us, perceive. The *dramatis personæ* are supposed to be representatives of Yankeeland, New York, Ireland, Scotland, &c. Besides the division into nationalities, the characters are further divided, according to their religious proclivities, into Positives and Negatives—which terms it needs not a ghost come from the dead to translate into Catholic and Protestant. The work does not challenge our admiration, neither is it deserving of wholesale condemnation. It will not effect any very great amount of injury, nor will it ever accomplish much good. It goes along in a not very harmful mediocrity. The book seems to have been conceived with a view of illustrating the effects of mixed marriages, but, before arriving at a conclusion, the author seems to have thought that it was much safer not to pronounce either for or against them, but to take up the position known as being "on the fence." The reader will, therefore, find in "Blonde and Brunette" a story without a moral.

The author or editor informs us in the concluding lines that we may meet some of the characters in the history of another career, and that if so the perusal of the present work may aid in explaining their characters. We hope that by that time the author will have arrived at a definite conclusion, in which case something may be gained by the perusal of "Blonde and Brunette."

The book is brought out in the excellent style which distinguishes the issues of its publishers.

ANNALS OF THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH. Vol. XIX. September, 1858. No. 116. Baltimore: JOHN MURPHY & Co.

The number of the Annals before us contains some most interesting pages of the history of the devoted Missionaries of the Catholic Church. The first paper, which gives the history of the faith in Canton, cannot be read without emotion. A letter from Mgr. Sohier, of the Foreign Missions, gives some account of Catholicity in Cochin-China, to which country attention has been drawn by the martyrdom of Mgr. Diaz and the French expedition which is now most probably in the Bay of Touranne. Some extracts regarding the Indian tribes of the North-West will be found in another part of this journal.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. December, 1858. Boston: PHILLIPS, SAMPSON & Co.

The December number of our Boston friend contains a very pleasing and simply written parting paper from the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, in which he collects the general public around his now famous board. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is to contribute a serial to the next volume of the *Atlantic.*

THE LILY.

[THIS beautiful poem is the production of Mrs. MARY TIGHE, an Irish poetess of good repute, and the daughter of the Rev. W. Blackford, county of Wicklow. She was born in 1773, and died, after six years of severe suffering, in 1810. Her death has been commemorated by Moore, in his beautiful lyric—

"I saw thy form in youthful prime."

She was also the authoress of a poem of singular beauty and classic eloquence, founded upon the fable of the loves of Cupid and Psyche.]

How withered, perished seems the form
Of yon obscure unsightly root!
Yet from the blight of wintery storm,
It hides secure the precious fruit.

The careless eye can find no grace,
No beauty in the scaly folds,
Nor see within the dark embrace,
What latent loveliness it holds.

Yet in that bulb, those sapless scales,
The lily wraps her silver vest,
Till vernal suns and vernal gales
Shall kiss once more thy fragrant breast.

Yes, hide beneath the mouldering heap
The undelighting, slighted thing;
There, in the cold earth buried deep,
In silence let it wait the spring.

Oh! many a stormy night shall close
In gloom upon the barren earth,
While still, in undisturbed repose,
Uninjured, lies the future birth:

And Ignorance, with sceptic eye,
Hope's patient smile shall wondering view:
Or mock her fond credulity,
As her soft tears the spot bedew.

Sweet smile of hope, delicious tear!
The sun, the shower indeed shall come;
The promised verdant shoot appear,
And Nature bid her blossoms bloom.

And thou, O virgin queen of spring!
Shalt, from thy dark and lowly bed,
Bursting thy green sheath's silken string,
Unveil thy charms, and perfume shed;

Unfold thy robes of purest white,
Unsullied from their darksome grave,
And thy soft petals' silvery light
In the mild breeze unfettered wave.

So Faith shall seek the lowly dust
Where humble Sorrow loves to lie,
And bid her thus her hopes intrust,
And watch with patient, cheerful eye;

And bear the long, cold wintery night,
And bear her own degraded doom;
And wait till Heaven's reviving light,
Eternal Spring! shall burst the gloom.

THE ART OF SUFFERING.

[*Translated from the French of* J. T. DE SAINT GERMAIN *for the* N. Y. TABLET.]

II.

THE REVOLT AND THE GOLD-SEEKERS.

"And they have made to themselves a molten calf, and have adored it."

THE gentle pastor who feared not to reveal the law of suffering to the *strong*, to warn them against the attacks of fate, spent his life in strenghtening the *weak*, in encouraging the timid, in sympathizing with the afflicted, in laughing with careless childhood, in praying for the dead.

How often have we seen him, standing on the square before the Church, captivated by the joyous shouts of a band of little boys, taking part in their discussions, and when necessary giving his opinion on some disputed point! We have seen him too in the evening seated at the peasant's table, celebrating some family event, possessing the secret of giving a useful turn to the most insignificant conversation, of mingling with it some wise precept. It was he whom we saw again in the midst of the mourning family, bringing consolation, and giving a second father to the orphan.

When he first came to the village he found the house of God almost deserted. The foul breath of doubt and scorn had also passed over that humble village. A few aged women alone came to receive that religious instruction which is more particularly intended for the heads of families, for youth, for those who live the life of action, who have yet great duties to perform in this world. It frequently happens that the priest preaches to those who are already converted, and that the very persons for whom the pulpit of truth has been erected alone are missing from the congregation. Chance gave Abbe Paul a truly extraordinary means of gathering around him the mass of the indifferent. His gentle spirit could not always adequately express in words the elevation of his thoughts. The grandeur of nature, the glorification of the divine power, the wail of suffering, the pathetic accents of faith, the boundless aspirations of hope, the effusions of charity and love—his thoughts comprehended and embraced this immense circle, dived into these boundless depths, but his eloquence was insufficient to express them. He then made the divine art of music the interpreter of the feelings which filled his pure spirit to overflowing.

Abbe Paul, while he was yet almost a child, was received into one of the celebrated convents of Italy, where the Fine Arts are cultivated and developed under the tutelary wing of religion. He completed his novitiate in the Convent of the Camaldoli.* He there met a young brother who had given up the brilliant future that his wonderful talent would have secured him in the world, to take shelter under the shadow of the altar, and to pray to God for peace and pardon. The Camaldoli monk, already weak and sickly, felt a tender sympathy for the youthful novice. Astonished at his talent for music, he made him his faithful companion, his beloved pupil, and taught him the secret of his art. That secret was thought, piety, charity, and their expression.

Music! Is it not indeed as a divine interpreter of the most noble sentiments and aspirations? It is not the marvellous execution of the fingers—it is not the febrile vivacity of the bow—it is not the scientific combination of certain strings touched in time that makes a virtuoso. Music is expression. It is the voice that laments, that loves, that sighs, that glorifies. It is the heart which throbs with joy or bleeds with grief. Nothing remains of it but the idea. It is the connecting link between this clay and infinite and immeasurable space. Christianity alone could have given birth to music; it opened our eyes to the light and our ears to melody. We may say that the ancients did not know the art, and it is as yet but an empty sound among infidel nations. It seems as if the angels wished to give the faithful an echo of the celestial choir. Music is, as it were, a reminiscence of the divine voice, and the praises of the Lord will always be its triumphs.

* A religious order founded in Italy by Saint Romuald, in the commencement of the eleventh century.

The brother soon fell into a languishing state, caused either by some concealed affliction or by the austerities he practised. He died young, leaving to his dear novice a precious legacy in the admirable violin with which he prayed to God in that asylum of peace and reconciliation. The loss of his protector was a sore affliction to the young Paul, and he soon left Italy to return to France at the call of his parents, bringing with him his priceless treasure, which became the most cherished remembrance of his youth, the faithful companion of his life of devotion, of self-sacrifice.

When his dear flock had been cared for, when most of the villagers were sleeping, and when the Abbe Paul had retired to his humble presbytery, the belated passers-by often heard the soft notes of his violin which seemed touched, not by a human hand, but by a breath of thought. It was impossible to pass on: even the most careless were soon charmed and chained to those winding stairs. The music of that violin was so entirely a prayer that more than one loiterer, carried away by an irresistible feeling only, left the place to go to the door of the Church, which stood above the presbytery, and to kneel down and pray upon its threshold.

The Abbe Paul remarked with surprise the audience beneath his window. Every moment added to its numbers and his plan was soon laid.

One Saturday evening, when the crowd was still larger than usual, and all the inhabitants, whose assembling there seemed to have been preconcerted, were silent and attentive, as they stood in groups, in the moonlight, on the sloping grounds which surrounded the modest dwelling, he began to play a sweet and simple melody which spoke to the hearts of the most innocent, as well as to the minds of the most cultivated; it was a rustic and animated piece in which all the sounds that volatile nature puts forth, were heard in succession—and then the magic voice suddenly ceased altogether.

Abbe Paul came out and standing on the upper steps said to those who were nearest him:

"My dear friends, the evening is now far advanced; you shall hear the rest *to-morrow—at High Mass.* I invite all of you who are here at this late hour to come there, and you can bring all your friends if you desire. Don't forget to be there, and now, my children, go and sleep in peace."

The news soon spread through the various groups, and they slowly separated, laughing at the good Cure's innocent trick.

The next day was the Sunday within the octave of Corpus Christi. The Church was decked with flowers, and crowded with children, those little, living flowers we love so much to see breathing and blossoming under God's roof. The listeners of the preceding evening kept their appointment, and so did Abbe Paul. The Church was crowded; the congregation silent, and still somewhat incredulous. The strange announcement that a Cure was going to *play the violin* for his parishioners, in a Church, made a great sensation among all those who take an interest in any unusual event, however trifling it may be—that is, everybody. The neighboring villages and the country houses in the environs furnished their contingent. It was just what Abbe Paul desired.

He ascended the pulpit with a beaming countenance, and after a short prayer, in which he offered up thanks to God and invoked his blessing, he said:

"I have you then at last, my brethren, my unknown friends, my strayed sheep; I have brought my flock into the fold with my violin, as the shepherd with his pipe.

"You shall again hear that instrument which you see decked with flowers at the foot of the altar; you shall hear it, as you prefer it to the voice of your pastor, but on condition that you shall listen also to my words of peace and friendship. God will forgive me, I dare hope, if I have been wanting in the dignity that becomes a pastor by pleasing your ears in order to reach your hearts. I accept the responsibility of my conduct; for His mercy is infinite and His ways mysterious. Blessed be that Providence which has placed in my hands the means of gathering you to my bosom! Now that you have entered this sanctuary, you belong to me, you are my children, and I prophecy that you will return here, not for me, but for the Lord."

He addressed them afterwards in language so simple, so appropriate to that first interview; he spoke to them of their children and their families in such a tender and natural manner, that more than one mother wept, and even among the men, indifferent enough to such themes, there were some who were unable to hide their emotion and their astonishment.

After the sermon, Abbe Paul knelt before the altar, took his violin decorated with woodbine blossoms, and raised it towards the monstrance, which shone upon the altar, as if to ask pardon of his God for so unusual an act;—it was a moment solemn in its simplicity—then, turning towards the congregation, he commenced, as if in ecstacy, the beautiful rustic hymn he had interrupted the previous evening.

It was exactly suited to the occasion. Nature had put on her festive attire. The Church was filled with flowers which brought to mind the beauties of the country; their perfume mingled with the odor of the incense,—everything seemed calculated to excite emotion. The end of the melody, which Abbe Paul had learned from the Camaldoli brother, was a sublime invocation, a harmonious thanksgiving for all the wonders of nature that God had lavished on man, as if He wished to give him, in this world of misery, a glimpse of the bliss of the life to come. At intervals, you heard the ringing of the evening *Angelus*, which imitated the silvery sound of the bell in the old steeple. The Abbe's hearers, though simple and ignorant, understood him at once, and they were all on their knees when the good priest, overcome by emotion, handed the violin to an acolyte and continued the holy sacrifice.

How many new friends welcomed the Abbe Paul on leaving the Church! How many lips kissed his feeble hands! How many flowers were strewn in his path to the humble presbytery! He had won the affections of all, and it was thus that the notes of a violin brought together more of the faithful than the bell of the steeple.

Afterwards on some of the great and solemn festivals of the Church, the Abbe Paul used to bring forth his violin, and borrow from that mysterious voice its purest tones, to honor the Almighty and to touch the hearts of his hearers. And those who had heard his paternal discourses, became assiduous listeners, and every Sunday he gave to an attentive congregation the consolation of his simple but soul-touching eloquence.

He continued, however, to give to the members of the Society of Saint Paul, instruction of a more serious character, and one evening on the threshold of his little dwelling he again took up the topic of the uncertainty of man's destiny, and spoke to them in the following terms:

"We have studied together the inexorable code of misfortune, we have seen that every century purchased its progress by its bitter suffering, and that if good and evil battle eternally with each other on the earth, if good does not triumph over evil, if pestilence, war, famine, and the still more fearful pestilence of bad passions, still ravage the world, Christianity and its holy precepts have slowly and gradually softened the manners and improved the condition of men. We have not written on the gates of life: "Leave all hope behind, you, who enter here," but we have warned the advancing generation against barren hopes and insensate desires.

Ignorance adopts revolt as a means, and produces only bitter fruit.

Experience brings forth fruit, tardy, it is true, but ripened by Time.

The Past is to the Present what the Present is to the Future. We must, therefore, read the Past to learn what Providence reserves to future generations. We could not otherwise understand the march of centuries, from the isolation of the savage, fighting for his life against the elements and the beasts of prey, to the protection and comfort which men, united together, have found by associating their labors and their efforts. Then only can we discover and compute the immense wealth we owe to past generations. The human dust we walk on is fruitful. They who planted the trees which give you their protecting shade and lavish their fruit upon you, which furnish you materials to build your dwellings, are now no more. They who have made the excellent roads you travel on, who have built those churches and those monuments, who have cut those canals, and

erected those health-dispensing fountains, are no more. They who have left you admirable inventions, who have created science, art, and the master-pieces which belong to all, are no more. This glorious inheritance is ours, be we rich or poor; it is worth more than the united wealth of all the kingdoms of the world, and this inheritance which we in our turn are to transmit to our successors, has been accumulated and preserved through the plagues, the grief, the unheard-of sufferings of past ages.

What would we be by ourselves if we were not the opulent heirs of the past? We would be still like *the naked man on the naked earth* of the primitive ages. But let us see at what price and in the midst of what perils these conquests of time have been accomplished.

When we speak of civilization, shall we include therein the pompous centuries of Paganism, the false splendor of which has cast its reflection even to the present—the barbarous times when the dignity of woman was unknown, when liberty existed only in name and seemed but an empty jest; when implacable slavery reduced the greater portion of the human race to the vilest and most abject condition? Will we ever remain the dupes of that false grandeur based on violence and iniquity? The colossus with the golden brow and feet of clay has fallen to pieces according to the prophecies! What has become of the great powers that have occupied the universe? The pomp of Asia, the theocratic government of Egypt, the bright glory of Greece, the gigantic power of the Romans? Of all this there remains pyramids, fragments of statues, crumbling aqueducts, as if to attest their vanity, to show us their fleeting nature.

The proud republics of Athens and Rome were polished, cultivated, but they were not civilized. "It was Christianity that civilized the world," says Donoso Cortes, "and civilized it by three means: by making authority an inviolable thing, by making obedience a holy thing, and by making abnegation, sacrifice, or, to speak more correctly, charity, a divine thing."

And, indeed, what is most vivid, freshest, most real in the memories of history? A crucified God. What is it we see standing erect on the earth when all is shaken or overturned? We see a Cross which extends its arms over the world; we see a temple wherein sits enthroned the successor of Saint Peter, the representative of Christ upon earth. That Cross is the light-house which leads to the port; that temple is the ark of salvation.

It is not necessary to go back to remote antiquity, to find aid to follow up the trace of the woes which have afflicted the generations that have preceded us. Let us open any page of the bloody annals of our country, and if the times, whose history we glance over, wound our delicacy, we must remember that each century is accountable for those which preceded it, for we could not pardon the errors and understand the crimes of a particular age, if that age had not inherited the errors of the centuries that had gone before it.

In looking at the lamentable chronicles of humanity from this point of view, we will have more pity than censure for those whose task was to conduct and direct society, whose intelligence was obscured, and whose hearts hardened, by ignorance. By reserving all our contempt for the crime, all our aversion for the error, we will have some compassion for the criminal, some indulgence for the erring, in remembrance of the suffering endured by those laborious artizans of the past. We will take special care not to charge a religion of charity and love, with the aberrations and crimes of rude and ignorant men. We must know how to distinguish between men and their errors, and the divine institution. We must know how to contemplate these errors without making religion responsible for them, or believing that she can suffer from them. Those writers, who, in books designed for the use of youth, have hidden these errors or attempted to defend them by misrepresenting the facts, seem to us to have ill understood the cause they undertook to defend. If the Catholic religion were not of divine origin, it would long since have succumbed under the weight of human weakness. He who could impose on the vanity of men the adoration of *a cross*, an instrument of capital punishment, is indeed God, and the religion He has taught us is divine.

If we were to dwell upon the terrible scenes in history, we would have to describe the defeats of armies, devastation, civil war, invasions, the ravages of pestilence, tortures, massacres, the horrors of famine; but to complete the picture, we would also have to show the unceasing influence of Christianity, the source of all progress, and the noble devotion which, even in semi-barbarous ages, came forth to save new-born civilization.

Taking France as an example and citing the most inauspicious pages in her annals, we find her, in the fifth century, in her infancy, about to be stifled in her cradle. She had already exhausted her strength in struggling against warlike nations, when a still more terrible invasion, coming from the East, advanced to annihilate her. It was Attila, the *Scourge of God*, leading on his unexhaustible hordes, as numerous as grains of sand in the desert, as furious as the waves of the sea. Everything disappeared from their path. There remained on the devastated earth but conflagration, ruin and death. Then it was that a shepherdess, the Virgin of Nanterre, found in her heart the faith that persuades, the hope that sustains, the charity that inflames, the devotion that combats, and the strength that triumphs. Pointing with her crook, Saint Genevieve showed to the barbarian the road to the abyss which was to engulf him, and to Clovis, the Church of Rheims where he was to enter and be baptized, and whence he was to come forth the founder and head of a great empire.

(To be continued.)

OUR DUBLIN CORRESPONDENCE.

The "Priests' Protection Society" and the document which issued therefrom.—How the late John Sadlier transacted business.—The Rev. Charles Henry discourses on the American "Revival."—Advantages of the Galway Transatlantic line.—The Archbishop of Dublin.—Murder in the Queen's Co.

DUBLIN, Nov. 12th, 1858.

I really do believe the Church of England people here will never have done with Cardinal Wiseman. Notwithstanding the time that has now elapsed since his Eminence left our shores and all that has been said and written by them in depreciation of him and of the Church of which he is so distinguished a minister, they are still hammering away at him in every possible manner and on every occasion. Every insignificant parson has had a turn at him. He has been made the subject of dull controversial classes, stupid lectures and interminable letters in the newspapers. If the Rev. John Jones, clerk, desires to make himself remarkable, to show his zeal for the Church, and his claim to a better "living" than the one he possesses, he forthwith sits him down, seizes his pen, and indites an epistle a yard long, to one of the Conservative morning journals, to demonstrate that the Cardinal did not, and could not, by any chance, believe what he himself preached and wrote. The other evening a reverend lecturer labored for two hours and a half to prove that Cardinal Wiseman's recent progress through the country was an utter failure! Admitting that the reverend gentleman's audience was somewhat predisposed to believe everything he said, I should think they found it rather difficult to "swallow" this assertion. All these proceedings demonstrate forcibly what a blow to the Church, as by law established, has been this visit of the Cardinal to Ireland. *Apropos* of this subject let me tell you what I read the other day in a Protestant journal. I must first, however, inform your readers that in Upper Sackville street there stands a very tall house, with a dingy dismal exterior, which the passer-by is informed, by a discolored brass plate on the hall-door, is the "Priests' Protection Society House." On making inquiries as to the objects of this society you will be told that certain benevolent Protestants offer to take in and do for any clergyman of the Church of Rome who will "renounce the errors of Popery" and knock at the door. I need not say that the echoes of this dreary mansion are seldom disturbed by such visitors as are thus invited. Well, in one of the daily journals appeared lately an advertisement from this hopeful society, which, as affording a combination of untruth, audacity, and nonsence, is worthy of some notice. It was headed "Cardinal Wiseman defeated," and it went on to state that the subscribers to it offered to return to the modern Church of Rome if Cardinal Wiseman would prove, in the presence of twelve honest and rational men, that any one, or all, of certain articles of faith, which they enumerated, such as invocation of the saints, monastic institutions, celibacy of the clergy, &c., existed in the ancient primitive Church of Rome. This document, which was signed (with a convenient absence of names you will observe) "The converts of the Priests' Protection Society," after saying that Cardinal Wiseman "ran away" without proving these matters, and that the subscribers should therefore adhere to the Faith they had embraced, concluded with the following eloquent sentence, which it would be an injustice alike to the reader and to the talented author to condense: "Irishmen, as you love truth, honesty, valor, and your own souls, follow our example, and join us in our progress to light, liberty, independence, social improvement, national greatness, and to heaven at last"—to which I will take the liberty of adding—!!! What "valor" can have to do with the affair is more than I can tell; but I *can* tell that "truth" and "honesty" are altogether out of place, inasmuch as the advertisement is framed for the purpose of leading those unacquainted with the facts to believe that there is a perfect little colony of "converts" comfortably enjoying their "emancipation from Rome," and proceeding joyously on their way to "light, liberty," and all the rest of it, in the mansion in Upper Sackville street, from whom emanated the precious document from which I have made an extract; whereas the real truth is that there is not one such person there. In plain language it is simply a barefaced, awkard fiction; invented principally with the view of inducing antiquated maiden ladies at both sides of the English channel to "come down handsomely" in support of this "meritorious institution."

The new Landed Estates Court commenced its business with something worth while, the work being supplied to it by the late John Sadlier, of Tipperary Bank notoriety. Stripped of the confusion into which the voluminous affidavits of deponents, with the assistance of able counsel, have plunged it, the case told in plain English appears to be this: John Sadlier did the Tipperary Bank the honor to owe it £200,000, which of course to a man of his spirited enterprise was a mere nothing. No security for the payment of this sum, in 1855 he vested a portion of his estates in Ireland in trustees for the benefit of the Bank. In the course of his monetary transactions with an English Bank called the London and Country Bank, of which he was chairman, his little bill with that establishment for advances amounted to a trifle of about £300,000, in 1855; for the payment of which he by an arrangement peculiarly his own, vested the very same lands in trustees for the payment of his debt to the London and Country Bank. Your readers are all aware of how Sadlier died on Hampstead Heath, how the Tipperary Bank came down with a smash, and how thousands were ruined by it. Sadlier's Irish Estates were some time since sold in the Incumbered Estates Court and the proceeds lodged in court pending an investigation as to who of all he had swindled was entitled to them. In the present suit the London and Country Bank claims the money on the ground that although the morgage to it was executed after that executed to the Tipperary Bank, those acting on behalf of the London and Country Bank were unaware until after Sadlier's death of any prior mortgage to the Tipperary Bank, also that as the mortgage to the London Bank was registered it took precedence, under the circumstances, of that to the Tipperary Bank which was not registered. The creditors of the Tipperary Bank, on the other hand, insist that the London Bank had notice of the mortgage to the Tipperary Bank, and that in fact the Directors of the former Bank knew all about the "rig" which John Sadlier was running at the time. In the course of the investigation a large portion of the correspondence between James Sadlier, the "manager" of the Tipperary Bank, and his amiable brother John, was read. In one of the epistles James says with charming candor, "Dear John—Nothing can be more roguish or disgraceful than your conduct," and in the postscript to another he informs him that his "doings and impertinence beat anything," and frankly expresses his opinion that "no punishment would be too severe for his villany." Judgment has not yet been delivered in the case. Nothing has been heard of James Sadlier since he indited an epistle from Paris shortly after his flight to say that he was not at all so bad as people believed him to be. The grass is actually growing at the door of Tipperary Band at Clonmel. The building has now degenerated into a flour and meal store.

"The Young Men's Christian Association" (Protestant) had the good fortune to be addressed one evening last week by a clergyman not unknown at your side of the Atlantic, by name the Rev. Charles F. Fleury. The Rev. Charles was "starring" it on a small scale last spring in Canada, and a portion of the United States, and since his return from his travels, he has become somewhat of a "lion" in a small way, by no means such a large animal, for instance, as Spurgeon, or Grattan Guinness. If a spectator were to form an opinion of the nature of the meeting addressed by the Rev. gentleman the other evening, he should come to the conclusion that the assemblage was formed by the members of an Old Ladies' Society, inasmuch as the "Christian Young Men" were very scarce indeed. The room was filled with enthusiastic elderly females, mixed with a few fashionable young ones. For a wonder the Cardinal was not the subject of the lecture. The Rev. Fluery talked about what he called the Revival in America. He told his admiring audience how in the month of April last a certain number of Christian souls met in Fulton street, New York, in the spirit of prayer, in the Lutheran Church—how they assembled each day at twelve, sharp—how the numbers increased until they were obliged to hire a few idle theatres—how day after day the workmen, at their dinner hour, went "to pray for spiritual food," and how the numbers, the prayers, and the conversions, all multiplied. Then he told them how the sentimentalists in religion—those influenced by the excitement and the mere animal feeling, imitated the "Revival" in large camp meetings, a circumstance, he said, which brought suspicion on the original movement. The Roman Catholics "even," he said, "got up a spurious imitation of the true movement!" The reverend lecturer and his audience then crossed the Atlantic (in spirit), and journeying inland visited various cities in the Union, in which they witnessed the "Revival" from various points of view, and came home after an absence of an hour and a half much pleased with the trip. Of course no one present was for one moment guilty of harboring the horrid idea that the reverend gentleman was not giving utterance to the truth; however, your unbiassed readers on the spot wil be able to say whether the Rev. Charles was or was not engaged on this interesting occasion in an occupation frequently pursued by individuals of lively imaginations, familiarly known as "spinning a yarn."

Messrs. S. D. Hardy & Sons, publishers, of this city, have addressed a letter to the newspapers detailing a fact which goes very far to prove the advantage which would result to merchants and traders from the perfect establishment of a line of steamers from some Irish port to America. The Messrs. Hardy state that on the morning of the 11th of September last, they despatched a parcel of books to Messrs. Scribner & Co., of New York, through their London agents, Messrs. Lowe & Co., for immediate transmission. Subsequently having learned that a steamer was to start from Galway on the 13th September, they forwarded a similar parcel to the same publishers in New York, by that line, requesting the Messrs. Scribner to let them know the exact date at which they received each parcel. On yesterday (Thursday) Messrs. Hardy received a letter from the Messrs. Scribner stating that the package transmitted *via* Galway reached them *ten days* earlier than the other package. This fact, as the Messrs. Hardy observe, speaks for itself and needs no comment.

Positive intelligence has been received confirming the rumor that it is the intention of his Holiness the Pope to raise the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, to the dignity of a cardinal.

A gentleman named Ely has been shot at a place called Kyle, in the Queen's Co. The cause of the murder is not as yet exactly known. Up to the present no person has as yet been arrested for the crime.

DUBLINER.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Protest of Portuguese Journalists.—The real protest and the pretended one.—The odium of the attacks on the Sisters of Saint Vincent de Paul fixed on the incitors.—Impartial testimony of editors of all opinions.—The seizure of the CORRESPONDANT *and indictment of the Count de Montalembert.—The Universal Christian Alliance.—Russian celebration on taking possession of Villafranca.—The Christians in Turkey.—Opening of the Courts.—Death of Gen. de Salles.—Biographical sketch.—All Saint's Day.*

PARIS, November 5th, 1858.

The unanimous indignation of the respectable Press of Europe has had the miraculous effect of making the journalists who incited the cowardly attacks on the Sisters of Saint Vincent de Paul, ashamed of their conduct. Let us be thankful that they have yet some shame left. But though the opinion of enlightened Europe, brought to bear upon them, has caused them to exhibit shame or a counterfeit of it, it has not improved their moral sense, for in their endeavor to excuse themselves they resort to the same means which they adopted for the vilification of the holy women who brought their devotion and piety among them. They have issued a protestation to which they give the false character of an unanimous protest of the Portuguese press, whereas it is signed only by those who were instrumental in causing the Sisters to be insulted. These journalists deny the attacks on the Sisters or endeavor to explain them by the novelty of the costume worn by the Sisters. But the emptiness of the excuse is patent. The dress of the Sisters could not have been new to the Portuguese mob, for they were in the habit of seeing them daily in the streets for a year previous. This protest is placed in its true light by a counter-protest, emanating from the majority of the Lisbon press and signed by the most distinguished journalists in that city, which energetically controverts the declarations of the self-styled "liberal" journalists. This counter-protest is signed by editors belonging to all shades of opinion, legitimists, constitutionalists, editors of scientific, religious, and educational publications, among the latter by the editors of the Journal of the Society of Professors. These gentlemen complain that a meeting in which they were not represented should take the liberty of speaking in the name of the Portuguese press. They dispatch the lame subterfuge of the "novel costume" and express their indignation at the insult offered to the Portuguese nation, in saying that the people were opposed to the introduction of the ladies of Saint Paul into the kingdom. The document states that the signal of attack was given by two or three papers which circulate among the vilest class in Lisbon, and which excited the bad passions of that class by calumniating the Sisters and representing them as the adversaries of free institutions in Portugal, by accusing them of ill-treating the children committed to their care. Such was the origin of the attacks of which the Sisters have been the victims, and the protest concludes by vindicating the honor of the nation which has been represented as holding anti-religious sentiments, that the immense majority of the people detest and deny. This document shows the quarter where the attacks originated.

A great sensation has been created here by the seizure, under the orders of the Procureur Imperial to the Tribunal of the Seine, of the number of the *Correspondant*, which contains an article from the

pen of the distinguished writer and orator, the Count de Montalembert. The article is entitled: *A debate on India in the English Parliament.* The editor of the journal and the author of the article are accused of attacking the principle of universal suffrage of contempt for the law, of exciting to the hatred and contempt of the Emperor's Government, and of having endeavored to disturb the public peace by setting different classes of the citizens against each other, offences which, according to the decree of August, '48, and the law of July, '49, are punishable by exile and other penalties. It is said that the Emperor's consent to the prosecution was obtained with difficulty. I will give you further details in my next.

The so-called Universal Christian Alliance (the adjective universal does not here mean Catholic) has prepared an address to his Holiness on the Mortara affair, in which the Alliance embraces the task of teaching the Catholic Church what the Alliance calls evangelical law. This Alliance is a collection of all describable and nondescript forms of belief, its only cohesive force lying in its opposition to Catholicity.

The Russians took possession of the Sardinian port of Villafranca, which, as you are already aware, they have leased, on the 18th of last month. As soon as the Russian fleet arrives, the affair will be celebrated by appropriate ceremonies. A religious ceremony will take place at Nice where the Grand Duke Constantine is to lay the foundation-stone of a Greek Church. The importance which the Russian Government attaches to the acquisition of the port is shown by this celebration of its entry into possession.

The situation of the Christian Provinces of Turkey is just as troubled as ever. Armed encounters between the indignant Christians and their Turkish oppressors are now events of daily occurrence.

The solemn opening of the Court of Cassation, the Imperial Court, and the Tribunal of First Instance took place yesterday after the members of each had heard the Mass of the Holy Ghost in the Sainte Chapelle. His Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop, in his scarlet robe and rochet, was present in the Court of Cassation, and occupied an arm-chair on the right of First President Troplong.

General de Salle met his death the other day at the hands of a step-brother who has been out of his mind for some time past. A revolver was the instrument used by the lunatic. General Charles Marie de Salles was a Senator and was born in 1804. He took part in the expedition of the Morea in 1828 and that of Algiers in 1830, in which he won a captain's epaulettes. He was present at the siege of Antwerp, and returned to Africa about the year 1837. He became Colonel in 1840, and General of Brigade in 1848, after his return to France. On the 7th March, 1852, he was appointed General of Division as a reward for his services in Africa. In 1854, in the Eastern war, he was placed at the head of a division of infantry and led several of the attacks which marked the protracted siege of Sebastopol. In June, 1856, he was made a Senator, and was a grand officer of the Legion of Honor. He occupied a distinguished position in the army, and it was thought that he would have got the commandment of the army in Algeria, which post was given to General MacMahon.

On Sunday last, the Feast of All Saints, all the churches in the city were crowded to their utmost capacity, and after having heard Mass, the immense crowds directed their steps to the various cemeteries, in accordance with the beautiful and time-honored custom, to pray for the dead over the graves which cover their remains. On Monday the crowds in the various burying grounds was no less great than on Sunday, a fact that shows how deeply rooted the Catholic faith is in the hearts of the French people. =.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Lord Mayor's day and the new Lord Mayor.—The procession.—The weather.—The banquet at Guildhall.—The Prime Minister's speech.—Wouldn't let the ministerial cat out of the bag.—Disraeli dumb.—A Royal "bowld soger boy."—India.—China.—Doings of the Dutch.—The French Expedition to the Bay of Touranne.—The Japanese treaty.—Death of a veteran editor.—Intolerance in Liverpool.—Meeting of the English prelates.

LONDON, 12th November, 1858.

Our new Lord Mayor, Alderman Wire, took his place as one of the successors of the great Sir Richard Whittington, on Tuesday last, when the civic procession and ceremonies, which are traditional on Lord Mayor's day, were duly gone through. About the only thing which distinguished the day from its annual predecessors was the fineness of the weather. The sun does not generally deign to illuminate this municipal pageant, but on the present occasion he seems to have forgotten his seemingly aristocratic prejudices against the worshipful companies of tallow chandlers, costermongers, fishmongers, innkeepers, *et hoc genus omne.* It would seem as if the presence of democratic popular opinion reached that distinguished luminary as it seems to have weighed upon many of our political luminaries who in the good old time moved in the restricted orbit of Tory ideas. Well, we have fallen on gloomy days. Not to moralize, however, on the unstable character of political prejudice, but to continue my narrative, the display was all that could be desired by the rising generation. The Mayor paid the customary visit to the Barons of the Exchequer, and was introduced to them by the Recorder who treated them to a short but highly eulogistic biographical sketch of the new Lord Mayor. The banquet in the Guildhall in the evening was attended by the Duke de Malakoff and other diplomatic personages of inferior note; by the Premier, the Lord Chancellor, General Peel, Disraeli, Lord Brougham, Lord John Russell, and a host of political, judicial, and municipal notabilities. The toast of her "Majesty's ministers" was proposed by the Lord Mayor and "brought up" though not "out" Lord Derby, who, notwithstanding the Lord Mayor's efforts, could not be "brought out" as to the ministerial programme for the coming Session. The Premier made a speech which did not mean anything, and those who expected a foreshadowing of the ministerial designs for the future were doomed to be disappointed. He compared the situation of the country now with what it was a year ago, the then state of things in India with the present, the satisfactory treasury of the present with the depleted one of the past year. He gave a pleasing account of our foreign relations. He acknowledged the skill with which the Lord Mayor had endeavored to entrap him into a statement of his future policy, but he hinted that was rather too familiar such traps to be caught in them. Disraeli was likewise close-mouthed, so that the Lord Mayor's banquet has left us as much in the dark as ever with regard to Lord Derby's supposed reformatory measures.

Another of our royal scions has got a trade, which a certain Irish song positively declares to be superior to any trade a-going, and which is that of a "bould soger boy." I have no doubt that the soldiering trade is a very pretty business when one is a prince and enters at the right end of his regiment, which, of course, is the top or colonel's end. It is not necessary to be a seer of more than ordinary second-sight to presage that the Prince of Wales, who is now a Colonel, in his seventeenth year, will go up like a very rocket in the scale of army promotions. It is not intended, however, to burden his mind with bothersome military tactics, strategical science, and out-of-the-way movements. He is intended to be a royal drawing-room soldier; his profession will give him a showy uniform to wear on state occasions, and put some pocket money in his pocket. *Voila tout.*

Our Indian news is no news and that may be good news. China sends us nothing very important; Lord Elgin was at Shanghai waiting for the imperial Commissioner to come and arrange the tariff business with him. Jambee, in Sumatra, has been taken by a Dutch expedition, with considerable loss on the part of the natives and but trifling loss on that of the Hollanders. The French expedition to Cochin China has given a good account of itself already. The French and Spanish forces have taken a Cochin Chinese port without losing a man. It is to be hoped they have arrived in time to prevent the martyrdom of the successor of Mgr. Diaz, who has been for some time in prison.

The result of Lord Elgin's visit to Japan is a treaty, the stipulations of which, as far as they have been given by the press, seem highly important and advantageous. Three ports are to be opened to trade in July of the coming year. Consular agents may be appointed by the contracting powers, and business may be carried on without Japanese intermediaries who rendered commerce almost impossible. Other ports are to be opened at stated intervals. We are to send a diplomatic representative to the Japanese Court, and the compliment is to be reciprocated by the sending of a Japanese Embassador to the Court of her most gracious Majesty.

Mr. Stanley Lees Giffard, who for more than twenty-five years edited the *Standard*, died during the week at Folkestone Rent. Mr. Giffard was an Irishman and LL. D., of Trinity College, Dublin, and of the Middle Temple. He was a thorough-going Protestant of the Evangelical school, and his talents were employed in circulating his opinions.

The prohibition to visit the Liverpool Workhouse has been rescinded by the Liverpool select vestry in favor of all ladies except the Sisters of Charity and other Catholic orders. A tolerant set these vestrymen. The term *Select* must be given to them from the fact that they are selected for their bigotry.

The archbishops and bishops of England met on Tuesday morning at York place, and after the transaction of business were entertained at dinner by his Eminence the Cardinal. The health of his Eminence was proposed by the Bishop of Beverley, who congratulated him on the reception he met with in Ireland. The Cardinal Archbishop in his reply expressed his gratification at the enthusiasm with which he had been received by the Irish people.

The Bishop of Agra, who has been preaching in aid of his flock in India, has, I am happy to say, met with much success, and his eloquence has roused the charity of our Catholic brethren here.

W.

CONCERT AT ST. BRIDGET'S CHURCH.—A Grand Concert will take place at the above Church, corner Avenue B and Eighth street, on Sunday evening, December 5th. Artists of high merit will sing on the occasion, and the Catholics of St. Bridget's and vicinity may expect a rich musical treat. The tickets are 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

DIOCESE OF NEWARK—THE JUBILEE.—In the diocese of Newark, this salutary and renovating *devotion* is now drawing to a close. A record of the conversions is being made, not, however, by the newspapers, for our Catholic papers do not atttempt the impossible, but by the registering angels above. Witnessing the effects of the Jubilee in my locality, the works of piety and charity which it has generated, the confessions, communions, (over 3,000,) the prayers, alms, restitutions, reconciliations and conversions, I feel compelled to say that in granting this extra favor in 1858, the Holy Father has been inspired, and that Almighty God has made him the instrument of bestowing graces for the salvation of innumerable souls. These good works are taking place over the entire globe, and constitute, therefore, a spectacle at once sublime and consoling.—*Communicated.*

THE HIBERNIAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—The Annual Ball of this Society took place at the Apollo Rooms on Friday evening, Nov. 26th. There was a large and highly respectable company of ladies and gentlemen present on the occasion, and all seemed to enjoy themselves exceedingly, and indulged in the poetry of motion until an early hour in the morning. The greatest decorum and good order prevailed throughout. This Society numbers about one hundred members and is purely benevolent. When any of its members are sick they are cared for by the Society.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.—The Feast of the Immaculate Conception will be celebrated with due solemnity on Wednesday, December 8, in the Church of the Immaculate Conception in this city. There will be a solemn High Mass and a Sermon at ten and a-half o'clock, and Vespers at seven and a-half in the evening. As the new organ is not yet in the Church, an orchestra will be in attendance under the direction of Mr. Schmidtz, the talented organist of the Church.

DIOCESE OF ALBANY.—The Jubilee in the diocese of Albany was closed on the 18th ult. The exercises in the different churches were conducted in the form of a spiritual retreat; that in the Cathedral, under the direction of Dr. Lynch, of Niagara; in St. John's, by the Franciscan Fathers; from Lansingburgh, St. Mary's, by Father Thebaud; and St. Joseph's, by Father Walworth. Their labors were crowned with success, many thousands having approached the sacraments.

GERALD GRIFFIN'S WORKS.—The INVASION, by Gerald Griffin, will be ready by the 15th of December. This volume completes the series. Publishers and Booksellers should send in their orders immediately.

Rev. Dr. McCaffrey, President of Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., who has been sojourning in our city for the last few days, preached on last Sunday at St. Andrew's Church, taking for his text the Gospel of the day. The Rev. gentleman's discourse was a fine specimen of Christian eloquence, and was listened to with the greatest attention. We regret that our space does not allow us to give some extracts from his admirable discourse.

The Rev. Mr. Larkin, S. J., will lecture at St. James' Church, James street, on Sunday, December 12th, at half-past seven, P. M., for the benefit of St. James' School. Tickets 50 cents.

MR. BARRY SULLIVAN.

This excellent Irish actor and tragedian concluded an engagement of one week's duration, at the Broadway Theatre, on Saturday evening last. His delineations of the various characters undertaken by him were just and judicious. His *Hamlet* has been unequivocally pronounced a masterpiece, and the words of the celebrated Dr. Johnson, as applied to his countryman Charles Macklin on witnessing his representation of *Shylock* in *The Merchant of Venice*, will apply in Barry Sullivan's instance—He was the Jew of whom Shakespeare wrote. His personation of the "crooked backed" and unprincipled "Richard," on the last evening of his engagement, was quite a triumph. This was the more to be wondered at when we take into account the fearful drawbacks attendant on a miserable and inefficient stock company. To sum up, if Mr. Sullivan's physical qualifications were only commensurate with his mental ones, he would be an actor of whom any stage or nation may feel justly proud.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

NOTICE TO PERSONS GETTING UP CLUBS.—Clubs in all cases *must* be sent to one address, unless each Subscriber pay 20 cents extra, for which we will write his name on the paper. Large Clubs of 10, 20, or 50, can have the paper sent in two or more packages directed to as many different persons, for distribution at Club prices.

☞ Agents and others will oblige us by strictly following the above rules. *We will admit of no deviation from them.*

TO ADVERTISERS.—The TABLET is acknowledged to be the best Catholic paper on this Continent, and has by far the largest circulation of any paper of its class, throughout the United States, Canada and the British Provinces. Merchants, manufacturers, inventors and all those who most particularly address themselves to families, should bear this in mind. The TABLET is the best medium for bringing their articles before the Catholic public of America.

NOW READY—First Volume of the NEW YORK TABLET, with Portrait of Archbishop Hughes, handsomely bound, containing Personal Recollections of O'Connell, by O'Neill Daunt; Elinor Preston, Maureen Dhu, &c., by Mrs. J. Sadlier; with all the current events of the past year, being a complete History of 1857-8. Price $2 50.

Mr. Michael Phelan will call on our Subscribers in Prescott, Perth, Brockville, Ottawa, and adjoining towns in Canada West. We hope our Subscribers will extend to Mr. Phelan all the assistance in their power, and help him in adding to our list of Subscribers.

Our Chicago Agent, Mr. John Graham, takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to the Clergy and Laity of Ohio and Illinois for their liberal patronage and kind assistance during his recent collecting tour through the above States.

Mr. J. W. Malarky will visit Newport, Providence Randolph, and adjacent towns this and following weeks, canvassing and collecting for the TABLET.

We learn that it is the intention of Viscount Bury, M. P., to visit Washington on the assembling of Congress, with a view to obtaining from the American Government a mail contract for the Galway line of steamers.

On the 3d December, the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Rev. J. Graves, S. J., will preach in English on the Propagation of the Faith in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, in Twenty-third street, at 7 1-2 o'clock in the eveniug.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

COFFEE—The sales embraced an invoice of Rio, comprising 1,400 bags, at 11c.; 150 do. St. Domingo, at 9¼@9½c., and the balance of the cargo of 2,500 bags do.

COTTON—The market was again firmer, with sales of about 3,000 bales, closing firm at 12c. for middling uplands, with some sales reported at 12¼c.

FREIGHTS—Engagements were light. To Liverpool, 500 bbls. rosin were taken at 2s. 3d.; other articles unchanged and engagements light To London, 60 boxes tobacco were taken at 3s. 3d., and 30 tierces rice at 25s. To Glasgow, 75 bbls. spirits turpentine were taken at 8s. To Havre, some cotton was going forward at ⅝c. There was no change to notice in rates to Australia or to California.

FRUIT—The market was steady for raisins, with sales of about 500 boxes at old prices.

HAY—Sales of about 1,500 bales were reported at 50c. per 100 lbs.

HIDES—The market has been active and firm, and some heavy sales to arrive have been made. A cargo of Montevideo which arrived last week were sold previous to arrival. A cargo of 7,200 Orinocos which arrived are held at 25c. The sales are: 22,000 Buenos Ayres to arrive, on private terms; 6,000 Maracaibo. do.; 4,000 Barcelona do.; 2,000 Chagres, 18 lbs., at 23c. six months; 2,600 dry salted Maranham, 28 lbs., at 19c., six months.

LIME was firm, with small sales at 75c. for common, and at $1 for Rockland lump.

MOLASSES—Cuba muscovadoes were inactive; 90 bbls. New Orleans syrup were sold at 45c.; 100 do. half bbls. molasses at 41c., and 100 bbls. do at 40c.

NAVAL STORES were quiet and sales unimportant

OILS—Linseed was selling in a small way at 60@61c. Sperm and whale were in fair demand, and prices unchanged.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The demand was good, especially for future delivery. The sales on the spot embraced about 200@300 bbls., including mess at $17 35@$17 40, and prime at $13 50@$13 75; included in the sales were 1,000 bbls. mess, reported deliverable in January and February, at seller's option, at $17 68; and 1,000 do., deliverable within the same period, at buyer's option, were reported at $17 75; and 500 do. deliverable from January to 1st March, at $17 75. Beef was in moderate demand, with sales of 200 to 300 bbls., including country prime at $6 50@$7; country mess do. at $8@$9; repacked Western do. at $9@$11, and extra do. at $11 50@$12; prime mess was nominal at $18@$19. Beef hams were steady, with small sales of good Western at $15 50 Cut meats and bacon were quiet, while sales were limited. Lard was in moderate demand, with sales of 250 bbls. at 10¼@10¾c., and some prime at 11c. Butter and cheese were steady, and prices were unchanged.

RICE—Sales of 300 casks were made at 2@3¾c.

SUGARS—The market was firm, with sales of about 700 hogsheads Cuba, including refining goods at 6@6¾@7c., and grocery goods at 7¼@7¾c., and about 1,000 boxes at 7¾@9¾c.

TALLOW was steady, with sales of 15,000 lbs. at 10c.

WHISKEY—The market was firmer, with sales of 600 bbls. at 24c.

TOBACCO—But little doing in leaf, the Fall trade being over and prices generally leaving no margin for speculaton. The sales embraced 31 hhds. Kentucky at 10@11¼c.; 148 bales Havana at 27@32c.; 140 do. Yara, 33¾@35c; 60 cases Seed Leaf, 14c.; 28 do. Florida, 15@20c.

WOOL—The market has been more animated the past week, and some large transactions have been made. Prices were fully sustained and holders firm. Sales 700 bales African unwashed, no price given; 334 do. California, 14@20c. 6 months and cash. 1,5.000 lbs. fleece on private terms, but fully up to quotations; 70,000 do. pulled, 34@40c., cash.

Far, far upon the Sea.

Words by CHARLES MACKAY, L.L.D. Music by HENRY RUSSELL.

Con spirito

Far, far upon the sea, The good ship speeding free, Upon the deck we gather, young and old; And view the flapping sail, Swelling out before the gale, Full and round, without a wrinkle or a fold. Or watch the waves that glide, By the vessels stately side, Or the wild sea birds that follow thro' the air; Or we gather in a ring, And with cheerful voices sing, Oh!

A piacere *Leggiero* *Ad lib.* *f*

marcato. *ad lib.*

gai-ly goes the ship when the wind blows fair. Far, far up-on the sea, The good ship speeding free, We watch the sea birds follow thro' the air;..... Or we gath-er in a ring, And with cheerful voi-ces sing, Oh! gai-ly goes the ship when the wind blows fair.

ad lib. *Rall.*

2 Far, far upon the sea,
With the sunshine on our lee,
We talk of pleasant days when we were young;
And remember though we roam,
The sweet melodies of home,
The songs of happy childhood which we sung,
And though we quit her shore,
To return to it no more;
Sound the glories that our country yet shall hear;
That sailors rule the waves,
And never shall be slaves,
Oh! gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.
Far, far upon the sea,
With the sunshine on our lee,
Sound the glorious that our country yet shall hear,
That sailors rule the waves,
And never shall be slaves,
Oh! gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.

3 Far, far upon the sea,
What e'er our country be,
The thought of it shall cheer us as we go,
And Scotland's sons shall join,
In the song of Auld Lang Syne,
With voice by memory softened, clear and low;
And the men of Erin's isle,
Battling sorrow with a smile,
Shall sing "St. Patrick's morning," void of care,
And thus we pass the day,
As we journey on our way,
Oh gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.
Far, far upon the sea,
What e'er our country be,
We'll sing our native music, void of care,
And thus we pass the day,
As we journey on our way,
Oh! gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

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Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable pursuits in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline; a plan of school exercises a apted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet; proper in and out-door exercises; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, $180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and lessons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter to THE BROTHER SUPERIOR,
sep4 tf At the Academy.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART,

ALBANY, NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified; the eminence on which the house stands, embosomed in trees; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and government complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per annum, $130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Day Scholars, per quarter	$10 00
Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter	15 00
Use of Piano, per quarter	3 00
Stationery, per annum	8 00
Washing	20 00
Physician's Fees	3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars.

Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, excepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to
ag28 tf THE LADY SUPERIOR.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$2a per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor. ag29 tf

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street,

NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 45) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of September.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, (Theoretical and Practical,) Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete Philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms:

1st, or Lowest Class	$ 5 00	per quarter.
2d Class	6 00	"
3d "	7 00	"
4th "	8 00	"
5th, or High Class	9 00	"
6th, or Superior Class	10 00	"
Music, (excepting Piano)	2 50	"
" Piano, with privilege of learning on any other instrument	5 00	"

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be furnished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must he provided by the pupils themselves.

ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Christian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

	Per annum.
Board and Tuition	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music, Vocal and Instrumental	12
" (with Piano) "	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full. ag28 tf

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THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Useful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course.

oct9 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

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CONDUCTED BY

JOSEPH AND CATHERINE CLARK,

THE fine situation of this Institution, and the extent of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of health, all that can be desired, while the houses intended for the pupils are fitted up in a style of comfort which will give satisfaction. Boys and girls will be received from 7 to 14 years of age; they are always under the watchful care of their teachers, and form but one family with them; they shall receive a thorough religious and mercantile education. Particular attention will be paid to them that they attend to their religious duties. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance. Rules and Regulations made known at the School. This School has the approval of the Rev. Pastor. The stage from Newark passes the door twice a day. ap10 6m

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Cornelia Lawrence,	2,000	Resolute (New),	2,000
City of Mobile,	2,000	Robert Kelly,	1,500
Cultivator,	2,000	Saratoga,	1,600
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IT IS NOT A DYE,

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ap17 1y

ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.

THE Committee from the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, having in charge the binding out of orphans, in their desire to increase the opportunities for useful employment for such as the Society may have to bind out hereafter, invite applications from Catholic farmers throughout the State. Orphans are bound out as soon after fourteen years of age as places can be found for them. The requirements are:

1. The condition in life of applicants must be such as to ensure to the orphans a good home, with a sufficiency of good food and clothing, and a fair opportunity of learning farm work

2. The orphan is to have full opportunity (so far as the place may afford) of hearing Mass, attending to religious instructions, and otherwise discharging his or her religious duties.

3. The travelling expenses of the orphans to place of destination are to be paid by the persons to whom they may be bound out.

Satisfactory references will, of course, be required by the Committee, whose regular meetings are on the second and last Wednesday of each month. All communications to be addressed to Committee on Admissions and Binding, R. C. Orphan Asylum, Prince st., corner of Mott, New York.

Applicants wishing to see the orphans who are to be bound out, in order to make a choice from them, are referred to Mother Elizabeth, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Boys, Fifth avenue, between 51st and 52d streets, and Sister Mary Frances, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Girls, Prince street, corner of Mott.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON,
Chairman of Committee.
CHARLES TOAL,
THOMAS REILY,
L. B. BINSSE,
L. J. WHITE,
Members of Committee.
L. B. BINSSE, Secretary. sep11 tf

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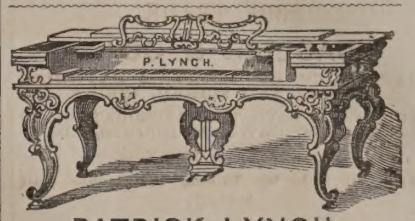

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We present this season three grand inducements to those in want of Winter Clothing, viz.:

An unequalled Stock,
A general reduction of prices,
Superior Goods and immense variety.

To Families.

Our Stock of Youths' and Boys' Winter Clothing affords the most extensive field for choice, and recommends itself to prudent parents by the extreme cheapness of every garment it contains, and the unsurpassed elegance and novelty of its styles.

To Gentlemen.

The man of business, the mechanic, the professional man, and in short every man, whatever his occupation or taste, may select from our immense supplies of Fashionable Winter Clothing for in-door and out-door wear exactly what he requires, at a smaller cost than at any other Clothing Warehouse in New York.

Clothing Made to Measure,

warranted equal in cut and finish to any manufactured in the United States, at a great reduction on the usual charges. ROGERS & RAYMOND.
nov20 4t

POST OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE.—The Mails for California and South Pacific Coast, per U. S. Steamer ILLINOIS, will close at this Office on MONDAY, the 6th day of December, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via Liverpool, per Steamer CITY OF BALTIMORE will close at this Office on SATURDAY, the 4th day of December, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ELECTION NOTICE.

PURSUANT to the provisions of the laws of this State, PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the Common Council of the City of New York, that an election will be held in each Election District of the several Wards of said City, on the FIRST TUESDAY of December next, (being the seventh day of December, 1858.)

The Polls (which have been duly designated by the Common Council as the places at which Elections shall be held in said District during the present year) will be open at Sunrise, and remain open until Sunset, when they will be finally closed.

The Officers to be voted for at such Election are the following:

A Comptroller in the place of Azariah C. Flagg.

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Isaac Townsend and Cornelius V. Anderson, (only one person to be voted for, for such office, by each elector,) the person receiving the next highest number of votes to the person elected to be appointed by the Mayor.

An Alderman in each of the Aldermanic Districts of the City, having an odd numerical designation, viz.: 1st, 3d, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th.

Two Constables in each Ward.

Six Councilmen in each Senatorial District.

One Commissioner of Common Schools for each Ward.

One Inspector of Common Schools for each Ward.

Two Trustees of Common Schools for each Ward.

By order of the Common Council,
D. T. VALENTINE,
Clerk of Common Council.
NEW YORK, Nov. 16, 1858. dec4 2t

C. G. GUNTHER & SONS have opened, and ready for sale for the coming season to the

RETAIL TRADE,

the most extensive and the richest assortment of

LADIES' FURS

ever offered by them.

Our goods, which we announce, are prepared and manufactured with our usual care, and expressly intended for retail custom. The styles, as offered for inspection, will be found to comprise all the leading and desirable patterns now in demand. We also direct particular attention to our large and very choice stock of RUSSIAN AND HUDSON BAY SABLES, of recent importation.

All of which we offer at the most advantageous prices. C. G. GUNTHER & SONS,
dec4 2t No. 40 Maiden Lane.

ORGANS—CHURCH ORGANS.

W. H. DAVIS, ORGAN BUILDER, 40 Downing St., New York offers for sale one of Eight Stops, Gothic Case, Pedals and Swell; one Six do.; one Five do.; also one with two rows Keys and Pedals CCC, 16 feet, twenty-two Stops, Swell through CC to G, in alt, 56 notes; also two second hand Organs, of Four and Five Stops, price $250 and $300. The above Organs are warranted unsurpassed in tone and workmanship, and will be sold low for cash or approved credit. For Plans and Estimates and Price, apply as above. dec4 3m

HAVE YOU A COLD OR COUGH?

USE STEWART'S COUGH CANDY.

EUGENE COLEMAN, Agent for the TABLET, says: "Your Cough Candy cured me of a severe Cold. I believe it to be *an excellent remedy* for Coughs and Colds, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs." This is the testimony of all who use it.

Sold by all Druggists. Send your orders to
STEWART & CO., *Manufacturers,*
dec4 3m 410 Pearl street, N. Y.

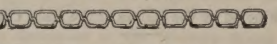
WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES.

"Hand sewing cannot equal it."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

New Style.....Price $50.

Office, 343 Broadway, New York.

DIAGRAM OF THE LOCK STITCH MADE BY THIS MACHINE.



This is the only Stitch that cannot be raveled, and that presents the same appearance upon each side of the seam. It is made with two threads, one upon each side of the fabric, and interlocked in the centre of it.
☞ Send for a Circular oct16 tf

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

A New Style. Price $50.

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
18 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.
730 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
137 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE.
58 WEST FOURTH STREET, CINCINNATI.

THESE MACHINES sew from two spools, and form a seam of unequalled strength, beauty, and elasticity, which will NOT rip, even if every fourth stitch be cut. They are unquestionably the best in the market for family use.

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. oct30 tf

FURS! NOTICE! FURS!

The Hudson Bay Fur Company,

54 *BROADWAY,* 54

WILL SELL, AT RETAIL,

all their immense Stock of

LADIES' FANCY FURS,

consisting of Sable, Mink and all other kinds of Furs in Capes, Mantillas, Victorines, Muffs and Cuffs.
CHILDREN'S FURS of all descriptions;
SLEIGH and BUFFALO ROBES, &c.
MARK J. KING,
nov13 tf No. 54 Broadway.

Wants, &c.

TEACHER WANTED. Apply to Rev. J. KELLY, 82 Grand street, Jersey City, if furnished with recent good testimonials and having experience and capacity in the management of a Male School. dec4 1t

Information Wanted.

Of EUGENE SULLIVAN, born in Killarney, Co. Kerry, Ireland; left his mother in Montreal eight years ago; when last heard from, one year ago, was in St. Louis. Any information respecting him will be received by Patrick Martin, No. 189 St. Antonie street, Montreal, C. E. nov20 3t

BUSINESS CARDS.

BLANK BOOKS.

Every kind and size, fine and superfine, including

PASS, MEMORANDUM AND COPY BOOKS,

TUCKS, PORTFOLIOS, BANKERS' CASES,

SERMON PAPER.

Booksellers, Stationers and others are invited to call and examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Catalogues sent free of expense.
JOHN P. ELLIS,
mar27 tf 102 Nassau street, New York.

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,

TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,

52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,

Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.

TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.

Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.
sep5 1y

EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.

CAPITAL, $200,000.

Office, No. 6 Broad Street,

NEW YORK.

This Company Insures all kinds of Buildings, Household Furniture, Merchandise, Vessels in Port, and other Property.

Against Loss by Fire.

EUGENE PLUNKETT, Pres
HENRY QUACKENBOSS, Sec.
jn5 1y izmz

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.

FACTORY OF

NICHOLAS SERF,

10 *Thompson Street.*

THE undersigned invites the attention of the Rever end Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jan2 1y NICHOLAS SERF.

A. LANGE,

MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS, ORNAMENTED PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,

206 *William Street, corner of Frankfort,*

NEW YORK

☞ All Plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water. REGILDING DONE.
feb27 tf

ALTAR WINE,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A General Assortment of

Sauterne, Sherry, and Madeira,

In glass, or from the wood; also, for Family use.

JOHN J. STAFF,
mar6 1y 360 Broadway, near Franklin.

KIGGINS & KELLOGG,

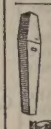
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Offer great inducements to the Trade, at

Nos. 123 and 125 William Street,
ap17 3m Between John and Fulton.



M. HAYES,

SEXTON OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS,

Undertaker,

No. 592 Eighth Avenue,

One door from corner 42d street.

☞ Orders for Funerals attended to with neatness and despatch. oct30 1y

THOMAS CONNOR,

SEXTON OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH,

UNDERTAKER,

372 *Third Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts.*

HEARSE AND COACHES PROCURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

☞ All orders punctually attended to. my8 1y

J. STOLTS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

COFFIN MANUFACTURER AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

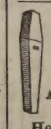
Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut, Metallic and Lead Coffins,

235 *and* 237 *Bowery, opposite Prince Street,*

NEW YORK.

All orders for Funerals furnished on the most Reasonable Terms, and at the shortest notice.

ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS, DAY OR NIGHT. mar20 1y



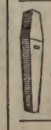
MURPHY'S CHEAP COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

43 Madison Street,

Near St. James' Church.

ALL ORDERS FOR FUNERALS ATTENDED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Hearse and Carriages to Let, feb20 1y



JAMES SMITH,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

335 *Ninth Avenue, near St. Michael's Church.*

ALL ORDERS ATTENDED TO WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Hearses and Carriages to Let. my29 6m kzm

MARBLE WORKS.

Mantels, Monuments, Baptismal Fonts, Grave-Stones, Slabs, &c., &c.

The utmost care taken in finishing the work in the most perfect style, under the personal superintendence of S. KLABER, 54 First Avenue. my8 1y

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 151 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my26 tf

P. MULVIHILL,

IMPORTER OF

MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.

Office, 72 Oliver Street.

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